

\$1 per Year
In Advance

No exceptions to this rule. Only 25¢ a week—surely it is cheap enough. Twenty years ago, this paper cost 15¢ a year. No man is too poor to spend this amount for a paper that gives all the county and

Local News

Volume 52

OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1912

Number 49

This Paper
Always Stops

when your time is out. We don't believe in forcing a paper on anyone. If you do not want to miss a copy, keep the subscription paid up. A notice of expiration is given here 15 days ahead with

A Blue Mark

POINTERS ON COOKING FISH.

One of the most satisfactory ways to make smelts both tasty and attractive is to split the fish up the back, take out the bone, remove the eyes or else cut off the heads, and then form each fish into a ring, fastening the head and tail together with a toothpick. Dip the fish into milk and then into fresh bread crumbs and fry in deep fat. Remove the toothpicks before serving and arrange the fish around a mound of potato.

Broiled smelts, with maitre d'hotel sauce seasoned with a little nutmeg, as well as the usual lemon juice and parsley, are delicious. Prepare the fish as for frying—they should be of good size—dip each into melted butter, then roll in bread crumbs, arrange on a fine wire broiler and cook over the fire, first one side and then the other.

If fillets of flounders, commonly known as "sole," are left to lie in salt, parsley, thyme, a sliced onion and lemon juice for half an hour before frying they will take on a flavor much as the French chef gives them. They are best fried in deep fat.

FOR HANDLING DELICATE LACE

Electric Ironing Roller That is Guaranteed Not to Injure Even the Finest Fabrics.

An electrically heated ironing roller, designed especially for pressing out laces and other delicate fabrics, is here illustrated. The heating elements are contained within the highly polished steel roller, and the current is switch-



Electrically Heated Ironing Roller for Pressing Laces.

ed on or off by turning the handle. A roller is much superior to the ordinary flatiron in pressing laces, as there is no danger of the former catching and tearing the lace.—Popular Mechanics.

Rice Omelet With Cheese Sauce.
One cup of hot boiled rice, two eggs, half a teaspoon of salt, a little pepper, one tablespoon of water, one tablespoon of butter. Separate yolks and whites. Beat yolks until thick, and add rice, salt, pepper and water. Mix well, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Melt butter in omelet pan, turn in the mixture and cook as puff omelet until firm. Before turning from pan spread one-half with a layer of cheese sauce, then fold the other half over and turn omelet onto a hot platter. Pour remaining sauce around omelet and serve at once.

Cheese Sauce—Two tablespoons of butter, two tablespoons of flour, one-quarter teaspoon salt, one-quarter pepper, one cup milk, one-half cup grated cheese. Prepare white sauce and when ready to serve add grated cheese without boiling until cheese is melted.

Housecleaning Hints.

To clean piano keys moisten a soft cloth by dipping it first in lemon juice, then in silver whitening and rub briskly on the ivory.

White paint is cleaned satisfactorily by rubbing it with a cloth dipped in hot water, then in a saucer of bran. The bran acts as a soap, does not injure the paint and restores the gloss.

Remove verdigris from metal by polishing it with a soft cloth dipped in ammonia.

Kentucky Ham.

Cut six slices of one-half inch thick from the thick side of a country cured ham. Dredge with flour and pepper, heat the roaster, arrange the slices so they will not touch, bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven. Pour off half the drippings, to this add four tablespoons of sweet cream and one of coffee. Let boil up, pour over the slices of ham after they are arranged on the platter. Serve hot.

Delicious Egg Biscuits.

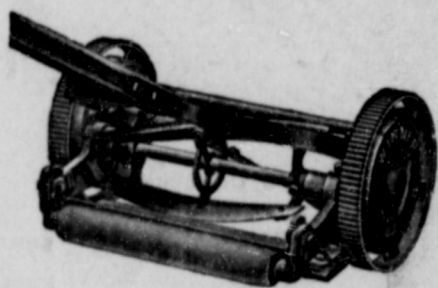
One heaping cup of sugar, a pinch of salt, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, carefully sifted twice, one small rounding tablespoonful of lard; mix lightly. Put one egg in a cup and beat until light, add milk until three-quarters full, pour in and stir until smooth, then put on board and roll out like other biscuit. Be sure and try this.

The Western Union Telegraph office will be moved from the depot to the office of the Cumberland Telephone Co., both of which will be located over the Courier office.

Ellison's Grocery

INCORPORATED

Lawn Mowers

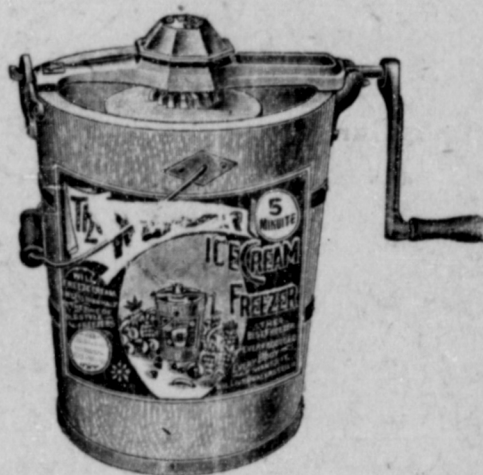


The kind that cuts and is a pleasure to push.

\$3.50, \$6.50, \$8.50

JERSEY

Ice Cream Freezers

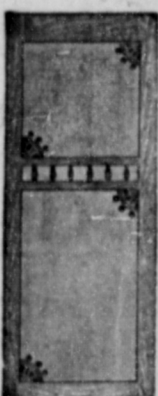


THE
JERSEY
IS THE
BEST
MADE

2 Quart 2.25 4 Quart 2.75
3 Quart 2.50 5 Quart 3.50

Screen Your Houses

Screen Doors



All Kinds and
Sizes

Prices \$1.00
and up.

Hinges, Latches and Springs Included.

Screen Wire



Both Black and Galvanized
All sizes from 24 inch to
44 inch. Prices

10c

per yard and up.

Ellison's Grocery

INCORPORATED

CAYCE HAPPENINGS.

Joe Roper left Monday for Dawson Springs.

Walter Bondurant went to St. Louis Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Davis, of Jackson, visited in Cayce Sunday.

Miss Lottie McClellan returned to her home in East Prairie, Sunday.

Mrs. Lena Reeves is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed Willingham in Fulton this week.

The Cayce ball team defeated the Clinton team Saturday by a score of 18 to 0.

Miss Jessie Wall and Miss Bessie Johnson were shopping in Union City Thursday.

Frank Wall left for Lexington, Ky., Monday, where he will attend a summer school.

Mrs. John English, of Chaitanoga, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Linn McClellan.

A number of Cayce people attended the Children's Day exercises at Moscow Sunday night.

A few of the young people attending the Children's Day exercises at Mt. Zion Sunday night.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Naylor, Miss Bess Johnson and Dennis Smith motored to Clinton Monday.

Mrs. Lon Jones and daughter, Miss Mayme, returned to Fulton Monday, after a few days' visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whipey arrived Sunday. They will probably spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Johnson.

Miss Lucile Searce was the victim of a severe accident Monday, when trying to draw a nail from the wall. The nail came out with such force it penetrated the eyeball through the lid. It is feared the sight is completely destroyed.

W. A. Dodds made a business trip to Ridgely, Tenn., Monday.

NEW ROAD COMPLETED.

The last rail on the construction of the Birmingham and Northwestern railroad was laid Saturday, connecting Dyersburg and Jackson by rail. This gives Dyersburg what she has long hoped for—an eastern outlet. Regular passenger service was inaugurated on the new line Wednesday. This road is a result of efforts of R. M. Hall, capitalist of Dyersburg, who conceived the enterprise and backed it with his time and money. He is the man who built the first section of the C. M. & G., which terminates at Hickman. The road is forty-eight miles long, and passes through a rich section. It runs through some prosperous towns, such as Warren, Alamo, Friendship, Crockett, Mills and Bells. Dyersburg is its western terminus and Jackson the eastern. Indirectly, this road will be of benefit to Hickman, acting as a feeder for the C. M. & G.

Mrs. S. M. Hubbard is adding two rooms, basement and porch to her handsome residence on Wellington St.

START WORK TUESDAY.

C. T. Bondurant left last night for St. Louis to attend a meeting of the Mississippi River Commission and to join a delegation in an effort to get the Commission to authorize the raising of the government levee below town four feet higher. The contract he closed at Memphis Monday for filling the gap, which was washed out below Hickman, calls for an embankment four feet higher than the old levee, which would indicate that the Commission contemplates a four foot raise all along. While in St. Louis, Mr. Bondurant will also buy two car loads of mules to be used on the levee work. The contract price of this work was \$49,940, but extra work will put it in the neighborhood of \$60,000. Work will begin next Tuesday, and before the end of the week 50 teams will be on the job.

Helm & Ellison will give away a Brownie Kodak on the tickets which will be handed out next week at their soda fountain. Call for your numbers. It is free.

NEW PICTURE SHOW.

Contractor Spradlin has about finished the work of converting the old Fuqua, Helm & Co. store building into an up-to-date moving picture theatre for H. N. Cowgill. The floor has been raised to conform to modern ideas; 200 handsome new opera chairs have been put in; four 16-inch oscillating fans have been installed and nothing omitted for the comfort and convenience of the new show's patrons.

The front of the building has been set back, making a 15x25 foot arcade. In the center of the arcade is the ticket window, large swinging doors on either side opening into show room.

The operating room is of heavy steel construction and is absolutely fire-proof, having doors that close automatically in case of a blaze. The new picture machine arrived Tuesday and is one of the very latest models. Pictures will come direct from St. Louis every day.

H. T. Beale, who is looking after installing the electrical end of the work, will operate the machine. Miss Frankye Peavler will grace the ticket booth exchanging pasteboard for your dimes.

Mr. Cowgill tells us that he will give his first show Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and two shows that evening. Beginning the following Monday shows will be given every afternoon and night.

The price of admission will be 5c and 10c.

This new place of amusement will be christened "The Crystal." It is hardly necessary to say that good order will be maintained. If you enjoy really good motion pictures, do not fail to attend the opening show at The Crystal next Saturday afternoon.

Say! Have you seen those all wool worsted pants at Baltzer & Dodds? They are peg top, tunnel belt loops, 3-inch turn under and full of snap. \$3.50 to \$5.00. ALL WOOL, MIND YOU!

REAL ESTATE.

Eddie Fletcher to J. W. Hardin, lot in Crutchfield, \$150.

Farrar McConnell, of Pueblo, Colo., to W. C. Sowell, interest in 100 acres land, \$1700.

Industrial League to A. S. Barkett, 3 lots, \$180.

J. F. Wallace to Wm. B. Walruth, lot Fulton, \$1, etc.

Wm. B. Walruth to Mrs. C. T. Terry, lot Fulton, \$1 etc.

J. T. Freeman et al to Mrs. Josephine Freeman, quit-claim to lots in Fulton.

Industrial League to C. F. and W. H. Baltzer and Rodney Eaker, trustees Methodist Episcopal Church, 1 lot.

Clara McConnell to W. C. Sowell, interest in 100 acres land, \$1700.

FOR RENT: Desirable residence on the hill.—L. P. Ellison.

FOR SALE: Two good brood sows. 1 Poland China boar.—Geo. T. Meacham, 1p

C. F. Baltzer and wife and H. L. Amberg and wife spent Tuesday at Hamby Pond.

Miss Nell Bondurant has returned from Knoxville where she has been attending school.

Dr. S. K. Davidson is expected home this week from Memphis to spend a few days.

FOR RENT: Responsible party can rent my residence property, completely furnished, for the remaining summer months. Apply to Dr. S. K. Davidson. 1c

FOR SALE: 50 acres of fine No. 1 bottom land, less than 2 miles from market; west of Hickman, protected by levee. Apply to Geo. T. Meacham or wife. 1p

Tuesday afternoon, from 3 to 5, Mrs. W. A. Johnston entertained a number of friends at Rook in honor of her guest, Miss Ella Johnston, of Ripley, Tenn. An ice course was served. The guests were Misses Ruth Ellison, Marguerite Fuqua, Nell Bondurant, Dora Cavitt, Blanche Helm, Victoria Bondurant, Elise Luten, Bonnie Carpenter, Charlotte Hubbard, Fern Bryant and Bertie May Rice.

IMPORTANT RULING BY SUPREME COURT

OFFICERS CANNOT ELECT DISTRICT
IN WHICH TO SERVE.

Decision May Forecast That in Judge
Stout's Case—Court of Appeals
Passes on Ira Fields'
Appeal.

Frankfort.—Circuit court officials, in district changed by act of the legislature, cannot elect in which of the two districts they will serve and in the absence of a specific provision of the legislature they will continue in their old district. This is the ruling of the court of appeals, laid down in the case of McCreary, governor, against Ira Fields, appealed from the Franklin circuit court.

While the court does not decide the case involving the right of Judge Robert Stout to remove to Franklin county and preside in the new judicial district composed only of this county, the point of law involved is the same as if the reasoning in the Fields' decision is followed in the other. Judge Stout cannot remove to Franklin and preside here. The question raised in the two cases, so far as the district in which the official can hold, is the same and the decision indicates, seemingly, that the court will decide against Judge Stout in passing on the case of Stout against McCreary, governor.

In the case of Fields the point was whether Fields, who lives in the Thirty-fifth Judicial district, could hold in the new district as commonwealth's attorney. The new district is composed of Pike and Letcher counties, and Fields desired to remain in that district. The act of the legislature specified that the governor should appoint a new judge and commonwealth's attorney in the new district.

WEST BROTHERS PARDONED.

Frankfort.—On account of their youth when convicted, and the further fact that they have served almost their full terms, Grover West and John West, brothers, have been released from the Frankfort penitentiary on parole. The two, who were only 18 and 21 years old, respectively, at the time of the killing for which they were convicted, were sent from Powell county. While out squirrel hunting, according to the evidence presented to the prison commission, one of the West boys discovered an illicit still, said to have been operated by George Spencer. Shortly thereafter, as an outcome of the discovery, a quarrel arose with Spencer and he was killed by the Wests.

Unusual Allegations.

Paducah.—Unusual allegations are made in a suit filed in the circuit court at Mayfield by Clarence Galbreath against R. D. Robertson for \$800 damages. The plaintiff avers that he purchased a bag of oats from Robertson who is a grocer, and that the driver of the delivery wagon left the oats where the plaintiff's horse got them, and as a result the horse ate too much and died.

Pike and Trout in Cumberland.

Barbourville.—The fish supply of the upper Cumberland river has been augmented by 600,000 pike and trout, which were placed in the water at this point and Artemus. These species have heretofore not been in the upper Cumberland, bass and suckers constituting the supply.

Caldwell to Get \$100,000.

Danville.—At the conclusion of the fifty-second annual commencement of Caldwell College, at which nineteen young women were graduated, the announcement was made that \$100,000 had been raised through the efforts of the trustees and alumnae of the institution, with which new buildings will be erected and improvements made.

Nicholas County Fair.

Carlisle.—The People's Loose Leaf Tobacco Warehouse Company has bought seven acres of land on which an amphitheater with other buildings, including stables, will be erected at once, and the ground prepared for a county fair in September.

Pest of Blackbirds.

Versailles.—Farmers in this county are complaining of serious depredations by blackbirds, which are more numerous than they ever were before. The birds infest cornfields by the thousands, devouring the grains of corn that have been planted.

State Treasury.

The condition of the state treasury at the end of May was as follows: Sinking fund, \$97,875.11; school fund, deficit, \$120,742.91; general expenditure fund, \$178,490.44; balance in treasury, \$158,622.64; outstanding warrants, \$1,848,903.69; outstanding warrants last month, \$1,249,619.97.

Cattle Bring 8 Cents.

Mt. Sterling.—R. C. Gatewood sold to M. E. Greenwald, of Chicago, 315 head of export cattle. The cattle averaged 1,580 pounds and brought close to 8 cents per pound.

Free Ice for Sick Babies.

The Lexington Utilities Company will, during the summer months, contribute 1,000 pounds of ice daily for the use of sick babies and mothers among the poorer classes, the distribution being made by the Salvation Army.

Murderless Month.

Not a murder was committed in Louisville during May, a fact commented upon by Dr. Griffin C. Kelly, statistician of the health department, as unusual. He said he did not recall another month in which there was not a homicide.

In the Carpet, Rug and Curtain Department

Items of Interest to Housekeepers

who are arranging their homes for the Summer. A full assortment of Rugs suitable for any size of room, and Curtains of various kinds for all kinds of homes. The savings are such as to attract purchasers who would otherwise wait until much later. The lace curtains are of excellent design and colorings and include Madras, Filet, Nottingham and other good weaves.

Curtains

75c Lace Curtains	65c
1.00 " "	80c
1.25 " "	1.00
1.50 " "	1.25
2.00 " "	1.75
2.50 " "	2.15
3.50 " "	3.00
5.00 " "	4.00
Window Shades	25c to 1.50



Rugs, Etc.

9x12 Brussels Rugs	12.50
9x12 " seamless	15.00
9x12 Velvet Rugs	17.50
9x12 " "	20.00
9x12 Axminster Rugs	20.00
9x12 " "	22.50
China Matting	12c to 35c
Jap Matting	20c to 35c

SMITH & AMBERG

The Crystal

A New Moving
Picture Show
Will be opened

SATURDAY

Afternoon at 3 o'clock

**DONT FAIL TO
ATTEND...**

**Good Pictures
Good Music
Cool and
Comfortable**

Admission 5c and 10c

H. N. COWGILL, Prop.

The river is now down to 22.6 on the Cairo gauge.

Eld. H. E. Moler, of Holden, Mo., and J. R. McClain, of Fulton, Ky., are holding a meeting at the court house this week in the interest of the "Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints."

T. A. Holcombe, formerly of Hickman, now a leading druggist of Mississippi at Greenville, was elected president of the Mississippi Pharmaceutical Association at their convention at Greenwood yesterday evening. Congratulations, old man.

Roosevelt is getting the worst of it in the settlement of contested delegations which is being threshed out by the Republican National Committee at Chicago. Out of 141 delegates contested, the Colonel has been given one—one from Kentucky. Taft forces are using the steam roller. Roosevelt's friends are getting sore on the committee's deal, and a bolt is very likely to follow if Roosevelt is beaten out of the nomination next Tuesday.

ARRIVED TODAY AT ELLISON'S GROCERY.

Georgia Watermelons.
New Cucumbers.
Green Peppers.
Green Beans.
New Tomatoes.
New Pieplant.
New Potatoes.
New Cabbage.
Fresh Pineapple.
New Dried Onions.
Bananas.
Oranges.
Winesap Apples.

Fulton will celebrate the Fourth.

Mrs. Fannie Shaw is in Woodland Mills today.

WEATHER: Thunder showers today; Friday fair and cooler.

Everything in men's and boys' wearing apparel at Sullivan Bros.

B. T. Davis and family are spending a few days at Dawson Springs.

E. E. Reeves sold his Brush auto to Virile Donnell at Clayton, yesterday.

A BARGAIN: Disc cultivator, brand new, special price \$25.—Hickman Hardware Co.

Mrs. T. A. Stark left the first of the week for Summer county, Tenn., to spend the summer months.

Russell Wiseman and wife of Murphysboro, Ills., are here at the bedside of J. P. Wiseman, the former's father.

Miss Grace Scott, of Fulton, and Miss Mabel Maddox, of State Lane, are the guests of Mrs. J. M. Linn this week.

Blue serge suits for hot weather, specially priced: \$18 values at \$13.50; \$15 values at \$10; \$10 values, \$8.50.—Sullivan Bros.

Farmers in this vicinity have begun cutting wheat. The yield, it is said, will be light. Reports coming from all parts of the state place the crop at 75.4 per cent.

The public drinking cup is a thing of the past in this state. Many do not understand that the law prohibits their use in hotels, boarding houses, restaurants, steamboats, STORES, and other publicly frequented places. To violate this law means a fine of from \$1 to \$10 a day for each day.

The Coil Hoop Company will start up their factory next Monday.



FREE!
EASTMAN BROWNIE KODAK
GIVEN AWAY NEXT WEEK

We are going to give to some boy or girl of Hickman, or vicinity, a Kodak. It will cost you nothing to try for them.

HERE IS THE PLAN

Beginning Saturday, at noon, we will give a free ticket with each purchase of 5 cents made at our soda fountain. These tickets are numbered in duplicate. The stub is torn off and placed in a box and the ticket is kept by the purchaser. The following Saturday, at noon, someone will be blindfolded and draw out one of the stubs. That will be the number that takes the Kodak. If you have the ticket of the same number, the Kodak is yours.

It's easy. Ask your friends for these tickets; the more tickets you get the more chances you have to get the pigeons. Buy your own drinks at our fountain and get the tickets. Remember each nickel spent here gives you one chance.

Tickets will be given out next Saturday morning and continue until the following Saturday, at 2 o'clock. If the holder of the lucky number doesn't bring the number in three days, another number will be drawn, and so on every day until some one gets the Kodak. All tickets given out heretofore are good at this drawing.

Helm & Ellison

"The Nyal Store"

Home Phone No. 10

Cumberland No. 45

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Sullivan Bros. for Suits.

Jack Stahr is in Nashville.

W. A. Hinshaw is in Memphis.

Save money on coal; buy now.—A. A. Faris.

Overalls without bibs, 50c.—Sullivan Bros.

The Big Bargains in straw hats at Curdin's.

Miss Annie Welmer is visiting in St. Louis.

See the big suit case for \$1 at H. E. Curdin's.

D. P. Leibovitz spent Sunday in Newbern, Tenn.

Dr. A. O. Longuecker left Saturday for Pine Bluff, Ark.

See the flower pots and saucers at 5c at H. E. Curdin's.

Dr. J. M. Hubbard is back from a short stay at Denver.

Miss Nannie Tankersley, of Dorena, visited here this week.

Lige Oman, of Tiptonville, is here this week on business.

A big line of odd pants at extremely low prices.—Sullivan Bros.

Extra fine Bartlett Pears, large can—30c.—Bettsworth & Prather.

All kinds of coal—good, better and best—at summer prices.—A. A. Faris.

Mrs. F. S. Moore and daughter, Miss Dorothy, are visiting in Villa Ridge, Ills.

Mrs. Schulz, Miss Grace Kimmer and Amos Metheny went to Jackson Tuesday on the excursion from Union City.

I. N. Jones, of Kenton, Tenn., is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. R. L. Gray.

Mrs. L. A. Stone and daughter, Miss Mary, are visiting in Greenfield, Tenn.

Steve Stahr and wife spent the first of the week at Mayfield and Fancy Farm.

Mrs. M. K. Washington left Monday for Nashville, after a visit with Mrs. R. L. Gray.

J. V. Thomas, of Palestine, Texas, who has been visiting J. W. Rogers and family, is visiting in Sharon, Tenn.

John Kirkindall, wife and son, Linn leave Saturday for Memphis, thence to Fowler, Texas, to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Kirk, Mesdames C. T. Bondurant, H. L. Amberg and Will Helm spent Monday in Union City.

Mrs. Gertie Taylor, of Tullahoma, Tenn., was called here this week on account of the illness of her father, J. P. Wiseman.

Dr. P. B. Curdin reports the following births: Will Green and wife, on May 30, a girl; J. H. Ballard and wife, June 5, a girl; Leslie George and wife, June 8, a girl.

The following were fined \$20 each and the trimmings for gaming by Judge Naylor Monday: C. B. Wright, Curry Fields, Ollie Pullen, Curly Hardin, Lon Cotton.

Say! Have you seen those all wool worsted pants at Baltzer & Dodds? They are peg top, tunnel belt loops, 34-inch turn under and full of snap. \$3.50 to \$5.00. ALL WOOL, MIND YOU!

The members of the Smart Set Club were entertained Wednesday afternoon by Miss George Burras. Cream and cake were served. Those present were Misses Clois Ledford, Mozelle Brasfield, Florence Barry, Ira Spradlin, Lyte Reid, Mary Briggs, Mabel Maddox, Liverne Threlkeld.

Miss Nell Shaw gave a Gypsy Tea last Friday at Hubbard's farm from six to eight. A lunch was spread and was enjoyed by the following: Misses Mozelle Brasfield, Elsie and Pauline Shaw, Annie Lee Brown, Lucile Gabby, Mabel Maddox, Grace Scott, Messrs. Arnet Hendrex, Elvis Stahr, Hoarn Brown, Mitchell Wright and Paul Berry.

At the regular term of Fulton County Court Monday, thirty-four applications for pensions under the law passed by the last legislature were ordered forwarded to the Pension Board at Frankfort. There will be about 45 applications in all from Fulton county and if they are all approved \$400 will be received by the old soldiers of this county. Hon. W. J. Stone, of Eddyville is a member of the pension board. He is an ex-Confederate soldier and formerly a congressman from this district.

EIGHT PERSONS FOUND MURDERED

HEADS OF THE VICTIMS CRUSHED
IN WITH AXE.

ALL WERE SLAIN IN BED

City Marshal, Who Breaks Into the
Home of Wealthy Farmer Dis-
covers the Mutilated Bodies
of Whole Family.

Villisca, Ia.—The murder of the en-
tire family of Joseph Moore and two
girl guests, eight persons in all, is bat-
tling the authorities, who have been
unable to secure a trace of the murderer,
who killed every person in the house
and escaped.

A list of the victims follows:
Joseph B. Moore, his wife and four
children—Herman, aged 11; Katherine,
aged 9; Boyd, aged 7, and Paul, aged 6
—Lena Spillinger, aged 15; Ina Spill-
inger, aged 9.

The dead, with one exception, were
found in their beds, apparently sleeping,
and until the wounds on their heads and
the blood on the pillows were discovered,
the searchers could not believe anything
was wrong in the house. A bloody axe,
with hair and pieces of brain clinging to
it, obviously the implement used in the
wholesale murder, was later found in an
attic room.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore were in one bed,
as were two of the boys. The sister
occupied a third, and the youngest boy
was alone in a small bed. The bedding
had nowhere been disarranged.

Because of the terrible mutilation the
identity of the two young women could
not at first be established. They were
believed to be Mrs. Van Gilder and her
daughter, relatives of the Moores. Later
they were positively identified as the
Spillinger sisters, daughters of a wealthy
farmer living a few miles from Villisca.

Horses neighing in the barn at the
Moore home caused a woman neighbor to
notice that no member of the family ap-
peared to be up. After failing to effect
an entrance to the house, the city mar-
shal was then summoned and the doors
forced.

MOVE FOR 15-CENT COTTON

Head Southern States Cotton Corpora-
tion Has Holding Plan.

Little Rock, Ark.—George D. Wadley
of Bolingbroke, Ga., president of the
Southern States Cotton Corporation, cap-
italized at \$1,000,000, is in Little Rock
for the purpose of organizing a local
branch, having for its object the fixing
of the price of cotton at 15 cents per
pound. His plan is to have six men in
each county buy all the cotton in their
counties at 11 cents per pound, to be
paid by draft, and interest-bearing cer-
tificate issued for the remaining 4 cents.
The 4 cents withheld will create a sink-
ing fund for the purchase of surplus
cotton.

ONE TERM FOR PRESIDENT

LaFollette Platform Would Make Term
Six Years.

Madison, Wis.—LaFollette leaders are
getting down to work on the platform they
will submit to the Chicago conven-
tion.

It is now believed LaFollette's plat-
form will demand unyielding enforce-
ment of the law and a requirement of
public and private honesty which shall
recognize that "boodling is treason, that
embezzlement is theft; that speculation
is gambling; that tax dodging is lar-
ceny; that factory labor of children is
slavery, and that deleterious adulteration
is murder.

Another plank being discussed would
provide for an amendment to the consti-
tution fixing the term of the president
at six years and making the incumbent
forever ineligible for another term.

Gen. Wood May Go.

Washington.—The senate by a vote
of 27 to 24, adopted the report of the
senate and house conferees, containing
a number of anti-administration provisions
on the army bill. One of these provisions
would legislate out of office Gen. Leon-
ard Wood, present chief of staff of the
army. As agreed to, the bill would re-
quire army officers acting as chief of
staff, after March 4, next, to have at
least ten years' service in the line with
rank below brigadier-general.

Must Serve Their Time.

Washington.—The eight-year struggle
of Frederick Hyde and J. H. Schneider
to escape imprisonment for alleged con-
spiracy to defraud the government out of
lands in California and Oregon ended in
failure when the supreme court found
no error in their conviction. It was one
of the famous "land fraud" cases of its
time. Hyde had been fined \$10,000 and
sentenced to prison for two years; Schneider
had been fined and sentenced
to prison for one year and two months.

Unfilled Steel Tonnage.

New York.—The unfilled tonnage of
the United States Steel Corporation on
May 21 totaled 5,750,930 tons, an in-
crease of 86,098 tons over the preceding
month.

Negro Pythians Win.

Washington.—The supreme court of
the United States set aside the decree
of the supreme court of Georgia which
enjoined negro men from incorporating
a lodge in that state under the name of
Knights of Pythias.

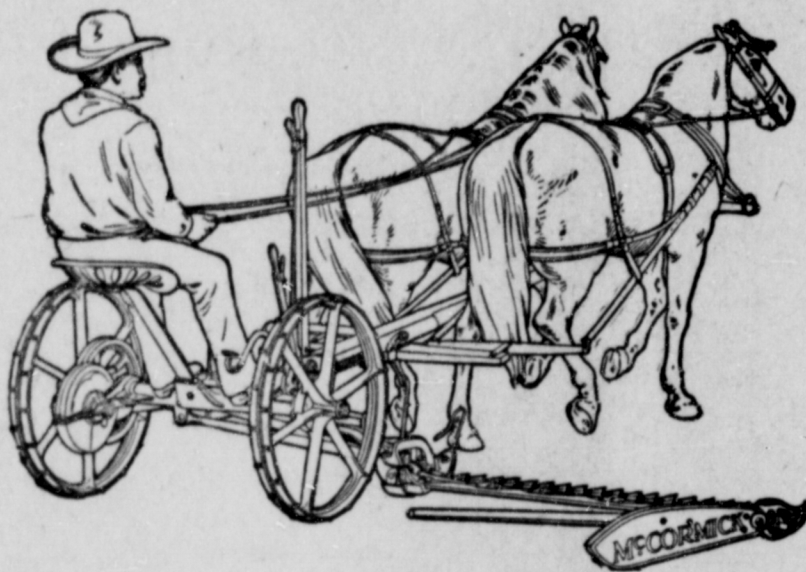
Prevent Intervention.

Washington.—The presence of Amer-
ican battleships in Havana harbor may
be regarded as greatly diminishing the
likelihood of intervention in Cuba, ac-
cording to the construction placed upon
that fact by the administration.



Mr. Farmer:

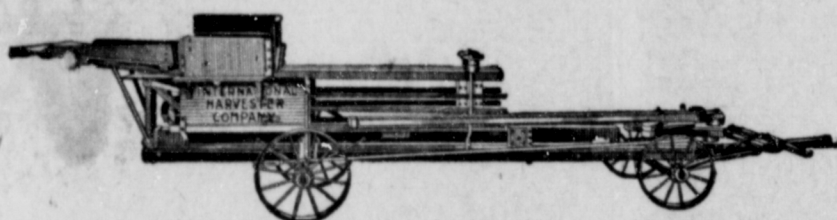
The season is now well advanced, and finds us with
big stocks of Implements that you need right now. We
will make it to your interest to see us before you buy—
no matter what you want.



McCormick Mowers

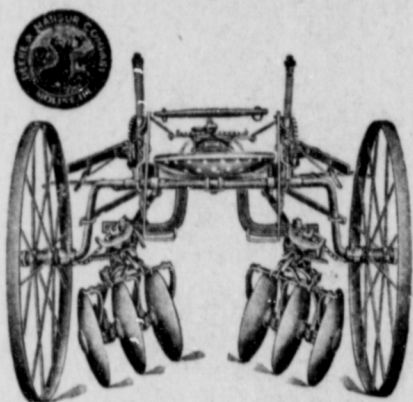


Rakes of All Kinds



International Hay Presses

JOHN
DEERE



DISC
Cultivators

The best the market affords at the very lowest prices.
Come and get 'em.

HICKMAN HDW. CO.

INCORPORATED

FOUR BATTLESHIPS ORDERED TO CUBA

450 AMERICANS PUT ASHORE NEAR
CALMANERA.

WILL PROTECT PROPERTY

President's Decision to Send Squadron
to Troubled Island Was Reached
Because of Need of Pre-
cautionary Measures.

Washington.—Frank confession of
President Gomez that he was unable to
meet the demands of the large planta-
tion owners in Eastern Cuba, for ade-
quate guards against the marauders and
insurrectos was the factor that prompt-
ed Capt. Kline, commanding the United
States naval station at Guantanamo, to
dispatch nearly half of his available
force of marines into the interior of
Cuba. His action gave the signal for
the departure from Key West to Guan-
tanamo of half of the second squadron
of the Atlantic fleet, which had been
lying at anchor at Key West.

The facts as disclosed at the state
department are that several of the large
American, British, French and Spanish
companies operating plantations and
mines in Eastern Cuba telegraphed the
Cuban government through the alcalde
of Guantanamo a demand for 300 regu-
lar troops for each of their mills and
fifty for each of their cane fields.

President Gomez replied that he would
not furnish the troops.

Minister Beaupre reported a case of
horrible atrocity which occurred near
Sangiva, in Oriente, which is believed
to be only one of many similar cases.
His information, derived directly from
the Cuban secretary of state, was to
the effect that a band of negroes entered
the house of a former white official of
prominence, tied him and his son and
outraged his wife and two young daugh-
ters before his eyes. The son was killed
in cold blood while endeavoring to break
his bonds and rescue his mother and sis-
ters.

The army continues to rather hungrily
watch the unfolding of events in Cuba.
Lying on Gen. Woods' desk are the mes-
sages which, if released, would send an
army division into Cuba within a week
or ten days.

BATTLESHIPS GET ORDERS.

Ohio, Missouri, Minnesota, Mississippi
Go to Cuba.

Key West, Fla.—The fourth division
of the Atlantic fleet, consisting of the
battleships Ohio, Missouri, Minnesota
and Mississippi, received sealed orders
to proceed to sea at once, and immedi-
ately left the harbor here, where it had
been for several days. The ships will
go to Cuban waters.

CHINESE WOMEN ENSLAVED

Thousands Have Been Seized by
Brigands.

Shanghai.—Thousands of young Chi-
nese women have been seized by brigands
and by soldiers in the interior and sold
into slavery. The traffic is still going
on. In some of the rural districts where
there is a famine parents have sold their
children in order to get bread. Rich
Chinese, mostly merchants, are rivaling
the Turks with their harems. Luxurious
apartments have been fitted up where
the women are kept. Some of the mas-
ters have as many as fifty women in
their household.

Rear Admiral Dead.

Washington.—Rear Admiral Benjamin
Peffer Lamberton, U. S. N., retired, who,
as Admiral Dewey's chief of staff, re-
ceived the surrender of the officers of the
Spanish fleet after the battle of Manila,
died suddenly at his home here.

Welcome German Battleships.

New York.—With noisy cordiality
New York Sunday welcomed the German
squadron, consisting of the battleship
cruiser Moltke and the cruisers Stettin
and Bremen, and introduced the Kaiser's
sea fighters to the round of gaiety
which has been arranged for their stay
of three days in this port.

Failed in Literature.

New Orleans, La.—Despondent over
the rejected manuscript of a play he had
written and sent to New York, Henry
B. Huber, 26 and unmarried, cut his
throat and wrists at his home here.
On his death bed he expressed the wish
that his wooden leg be buried with his
body. The wish will be complied with.

Fastest Battleship in the World.

Rockland, Me.—The battleship Arkan-
sas made a mile on her standardization
run at the rate of 21.9 knots an hour
and averaged 21.1-2 knots for her five
top speed runs. The Arkansas has shown
herself the fastest battleship of her
class in the world.

Elk Official Dead.

Kansas City.—F. B. Kingsley, grand
lecturing knight of the Elks, is dead at
his home in Kansas City, Kan., of heart
failure. He was 56 years old.

Mrs. Barlow Won Golf Title.

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Ronald H. Barlow
of this city won the championship of the
Women's Eastern Golf Association for
the second successive year. Her score
for the final round was 91, making her
total 216.1.

Mrs. Astor Poor.

New York.—The estate of Mrs. Caro-
lyn W. Astor, widow of William Astor,
and long the leader of New York so-
ciety, amounted to but little more than
\$100,000, according to the final account-
ing of surviving executors.



MME. LEBRUN, GRAND OPERA
SINGER

At Union City Chatauqua, June 19-25

AN OLD BATTLE FLAG.

General H. A. Tyler received this
week from a man in Arizona a Con-
federate battle flag that was captur-
ed at the battle of White Station,
near Memphis, from Gen. Chalmers'
troops, who had been sent by Gen-
Forrest to make a feint on Memphis
for the purpose of protecting his
movement into Tennessee near Nash-
ville.

The flag has two patches on it with
cards explaining the reasons for
them. One is a blood stain and the
other a bullet hole. The patches
had been put on the flag to preserve
it. The sender of the flag said he
had been presented with the flag by
the colonel of the regiment that cap-
tured it.

Gen. Tyler sent the flag to Gen. N.
B. Forrest, commander in chief of the
Sons of Veterans, to be placed in the
museum of that body in Memphis.

Mason fruit jars—all sizes—at right
prices—Hickman Hardware Co.

BROWNSVILLE.

Elvis Williams made a trip to Fan-
cy Farm, Ky., this week.

Mrs. H. C. Matson, of State Line,
visited Mrs. Frank Barnett Tuesday.

Miss Pearl Williams has returned
from Marianna, Ark., where she has
been visiting for some time.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Sunday School at 9:45, worship at
11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meet-
ing Wednesday evening at 8:00 o'-
clock. Public cordially invited—es-
pecially strangers—to worship with
us.—H. B. Williams, pastor.

A plan is under consideration to
raise the Titanic. It is calculated
that, counting the ship and contents,
\$25,000,000 went down when the ice-
berg had done its deadly work. If
the ship could be raised, most of this
would be saved, for besides the hull,
the state rooms of the wealthy pas-
sengers would give up rich treasures
of jewels and much money. A New
York engineer calculates that the
work of raising could be done for \$1-
000,000. Where the Titanic went
down the water is said to be two
miles deep, but the promoters of the
raising scheme contend that because
of the increasing density of the wa-
ter the vessel did not go to the bot-
tom, but is suspended in the water
only as far down as her weight
could overcome the resistance. Such
a view, however, is not logical. The
vessel is on the bottom.

To prevent the reproduction by
moving pictures of the Flynn-Johnson
prize fight July 4, the house com-
merce committee reported favorably
the bill of Representative Roddenbery
of Georgia, democrat, prohibiting the
shipment of such films between states.
A similar bill has been introduced in
the senate.

Miss Clois Ledford entertained the
Smart Set Club yesterday afternoon.
Punch, peach cream and cake were
served. Those present: Misses Ma-
bel Maddox, Grace Scott, Ira Spradlin,
Mozelle Brasfield, Liverne Threlkeld,
Mary Briggs, George Burrus, Florence
Barry, Lyte Reid.

Clarence Denton, age 22, and Miss
Hattie Ballard, age 21, daughter of
former policeman Joe Ballard, were
united in marriage Sunday.

Miss Florence Travis, of Martin,
was the guest of Miss Nannie Hig-
gins Sunday and Monday.

Miss Kathryn Burrus, of Woodland
Mills, is the guest of Mrs. Otto
Saunders.

The Store That Leads



Shirts for Summer

The drift of fashion again favors stripes for this season.

So stripes they are; and decidedly beautiful.

Negligee styles with stiff cuffs or soft French cuffs, with or without collars.

Revealing in color and style treatment the latest and best thought of master shirt makers.

Now, as in days ago, we want you to expect larger variety here than elsewhere, and

In doing so you shall not be disappointed.

\$1.00 AND UP

Baltzer & Dodds D.G.Co.

Incorporated.

Idea for Storing.

A clever idea for storing away hats, furs, blouses, etc., was evolved by a woman who lived in a tiny apartment. She had a wide shelf erected across one end of her bedroom, about a foot and a half below the ceiling. Then she bought six or seven hat boxes and covered them with wall paper in a rose design that harmonized with the rose color of her room. These formed a kind of frieze across one wall, and without detracting from the general appearance made a little storeroom easily accessible. On the outside of her cupboard door was kept a list showing just what was in box No. 1, box No. 2, etc.

Tassels Are Seen.

Notwithstanding the craze for buttons, which grows rather than decreases, tassels are still plentiful, and in the case of a taffeta gown, the skirt of which was cut at the hem into a series of small scallops, each scallop was punctured with a tiny tassel in a color to match. The hem of the short coat which accompanied the costume was ornamented in like manner, tassels also appearing on the turned-back cuffs.

To Wash Khaki Suits.

When washing tan colored clothes or stockings or the khaki colored suits put a little brown dye in the rinsing water and in the starch. One 10 cent package of dye, dissolved in boiling water and then bottled, will last a whole season. Add only a little to the water. Using the dye prevents that washed out look so common to the khaki colored suits after laundering.

Moths From Furs.

To keep moths out of furs place a piece of common rock brimstone, just as it is, in your chest or wardrobe, and the moth will never come near any woolen goods.

Engraved cards at Courier office, 90c a hundred if plate is furnished.

FOR RENT: Rooms over the O. K. barber shop and 4-room residence on the hill.—Harry Ellison. tfe

In Helm & Ellison's pigeon contest last Saturday, 418 was the lucky number but who ever held it failed to show up. Another number (400) was drawn Tuesday and Felix (Dutch) Hunziker got the pigeons.

CLAYTON NEWS.

Fred Robertson was in Union City Monday.

E. L. King and wife were at Reelfoot Sunday in their new car.

Hick McMullin, of Brownsville, was at Reelfoot last Sunday evening.

Miss Ruth Caldwell is visiting relatives in Union City this week.

Rev. Mayo, of Dresden, filled his regular appointment at Reelfoot last Sunday.

Achie Walker and wife, of Hickman, were the guests of Kent Harper and family Sunday.

Mrs. Lela Williams and sister, Miss Dora Howard, will return to school at Martin in a few days.

Henry Howard and wife were in Union City Saturday and Sunday to see his mother, who is very sick.

Mrs. Lola Hamby and daughter, Neva, of Hickman, have been the guests of her parents, J. E. Griffith and wife.

Walter Stigler and family returned last week from Dawson Springs where they have been spending the last two weeks.

Bro. Bill Barnett, of near Brownsville, held prayer meeting at Reelfoot Sunday evening. He will hold a meeting at that place from now on every second Sunday evening. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

There's little doubt that the management of the C. M. & G. R. R. expects to go ahead with their extension from Hickman to Clinton in the near future. A contractor was here last week and looked over the route with a view to bidding on the construction work, and prices are being gotten on right-of-way around this city. They will probably get the road between Hickman and Tiptonville, which was put out of business on account of the flood, in operation again next week. Their attention can then be given to the matter of building on east from Hickman.

Engraved cards—Courier office.

WONDERS OF MODERN CLOCK

Inventive Minds Shown in Ingenious Make-Up of Some of Automatic Timepieces Just Invented.

Grandfather's clock is outdone. It had a calendar hand which told the day of the month, also the day of the week. Sometimes a window was cut in the upper part of the dial through which could be seen a humanized moon face slowly moving across the opening and giving the phases of the moon. In most cases if the calendar mechanism was not out of order the moon mechanism certainly was, and in the evening one could rarely tell which date it was because the hand was about half way between.

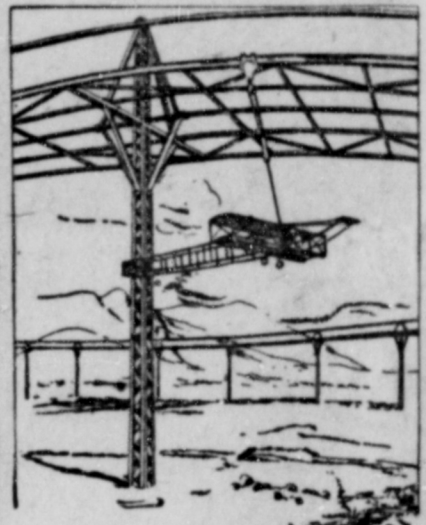
The first of the month the calendar hand had to be set for the correct number of days—thirty or thirty-one or twenty-eight. The modern calendar clock takes care of these matters automatically. Every four years it automatically adds another day to February. It needs winding only once a year.

Few persons consider the clock as a piece of machinery, especially when gotten up in the cheap forms which are now so universal. But the principal clock builders employ skilled engineers, electrical and mechanical, whose inventive minds are shown in the ingenious make-up of some of the automatic clock devices which are becoming more and more commercially popular in the effort to provide uniform standard time throughout the country. If simultaneous actions in different parts of a large establishment are dependent upon the clock, all the clocks in the different departments must tell exactly the same time. By the old way there were used many high grade clocks, each expensive and even then liable to vary from each other. The modern way is to install one high-grade master clock, which automatically regulates any number of secondary clocks throughout the establishment, so that all exactly agree.

BUILD UNIQUE AERIAL WAY

Berlin Company Formed to Construct Track for Safe Operation of Machines by Amateurs.

A company has been formed in Berlin to construct a unique aerial way for the safe operation of the machines



of student airmen, says Popular Mechanics. The plans call for a track or trolley-way erected on standards 60 feet high. There are to be two tracks, the outer one about 35 feet from the standards, and the inner one about 45 feet, and from these the aeroplanes will be suspended by wire cable.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

An average woman requires but nine-tenths as much nourishment as an average man.

A miniature safety razor has been invented by a Frenchman for trimming finger nails.

A tribe of wild Indians has been hiding for 40 years in the northern part of California.

To trim the edges of lawns easily, a New Hampshire man has invented a rotary cut cutter.

The colors of butterflies are influenced by the temperature of the air in which they live.

The deepest part of the Atlantic ocean is between the West Indies and Bermuda, 4,682 fathoms.

For many years in the operation of China's oldest newspaper a mistake was punishable with death.

The use of muslin in dairy windows instead of glass is said to lessen the danger from disease germs.

The prices of polished diamonds are controlled by prices of the rough stones and are really made in London.

A fountain marking brush, somewhat resembling a huge fountain pen, has been patented by a Michigan man.

Probably the oldest weathercock in England is that now standing on the tower of Saint Sidwells, Exeter; it dates back to 1484.

For extremely near-sighted persons spectacles have been invented in Germany in which the lenses are replaced by short telescopes.

Over 3,600 years ago, the Egyptian astronomers adopted the present week of seven days, wholly disassociated from the lunar and solar cycles.

The smallest tree in the world is the Greenland birch. Its height is less than three inches, yet it covers a radius of from two to three feet.

TRAGEDY AT FULTON.

Unfaithful Wife Cause of Killing Monday Afternoon.

W. W. Drinkard, I. C. train dispatcher, was shot and almost instantly killed at Fulton Monday afternoon about 6:30 by Ed Moss, clerk at the Usona Hotel. The tragedy occurred in the drug store of Irby & Redfern. While passing the store, Drinkard saw Moss and got out of his buggy and went in. A few words passed and a fight ensued. During the fight, Moss received slight wounds from a pocket knife in the hands of his adversary, whereupon Moss drew his pistol and fired three shots. Drinkard fell lifeless at the door with a bullet through his heart and lungs.

The slayer gave himself up to the officers; waiving a preliminary trial, he was placed under a \$2000 bond for his appearance at the next term of Fulton circuit court. The bond was signed by his father, J. Mack Moss, a former citizen of Clinton, but now residing in Fulton.

The trouble grew out of the alleged intimacy of Moss and Drinkard's wife. Several weeks ago Drinkard returned to his room at the New Meadows Hotel supposedly to get a dose of medicine about two hours after going on duty at midnight. He opened the door of the adjoining room to which was attached a bath, going to the bath room door he discovered the presence of Moss, scantily attired. Drinkard snatched his pistol several times but upon it failing to fire cast it aside, grabbing Moss by the throat he threw him into the bath tub and had it not been for the cries of Moss awakening the proprietor of the hotel and being heard by the night clerk in the office below, Moss would have been strangled by the enraged husband. Drinkard was with great difficulty made to release his death grip on Moss' throat. The day following the hotel episode, Drinkard sent his wife to Alabama, where her people are supposed to live.

Drinkard is reported to have made numerous threats that he would kill Moss and that both of them, meaning he and Moss, could not live in the same town, but as the days passed into weeks the public had concluded that there would be no further trouble, hence the horrifying tragedy came as a bolt from the blue sky, shocking and deplorable. The dead man had resigned his position and was only awaiting a man to relieve him to accept a similar position at Birmingham, Ala., and had a cruel fate not intervened within a very few days he would have been in a distant city and far from the scenes of his domestic unhappiness.

Drinkard came to Fulton about five months ago from Monroe, La., to accept a position as a train dispatcher for the Illinois Central, taking rooms for himself and wife at the New Meadows Hotel. Things progressed well with him until the night the scales were removed from his eyes and the unfaithfulness of the wife of his bosom was really revealed to him in all its terrifying and heart-rending aspect. Since that time he has daily gone about his duties and through his truly wonderful powers of repression, held back and kept concealed from

ATTENTION

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

We have placed on our counters a large assortment of odds and ends and broken lots of Men's and Ladies' Oxfords, Slippers and Pumps at a reduction of 1-3 to 1-2 from their former price, and if you are not supplied in this line it will be your loss if you fail to take advantage of this opportunity to buy this well known footwear, handled by this firm, at the great reduction in prices that we are making.

Come and See Them

Millet & Alexander

the staring gaze of the multitude the concenous ulcer which never ceased to gnaw at his very heart-strings. The deceased was about 38 years of age and was born and reared in the little town of Bradford, Tenn., where a number of relatives still reside.

At First Methodist Church next Sunday will be all the usual services. Every member is urged to be present, and friends are cordially invited. Regular prayer meeting is held Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock. The Ladies Aid Society and Board of Stewards will provide a church social at the church at 8 p. m., next Tuesday the 18th. They want every member of the Methodist Church in Hickman to attend. This means Methodists who hold membership elsewhere too. Give early reply of your purpose to attend to Mrs. C. C. Smith, Hickman.

Our old friend Charlie Noonon, of near town, seems to be having more than his share of financial misfortune of late. Thursday night he lost a fine barn by fire, which with its contents, was valued at \$3,000. The blaze occurred at a late hour and he awoke in time to barely save several head of stock. He carried only \$700 insurance. A short time ago he lost a fine mill at Fulton, which he had owned only a few weeks.

FOR SALE: Four year old mare, excellent qualities, good mule colt, also a pair of No. 1 mules 2 and 3 years old, all for sale cheap. Apply to H. Whipple, Route 3. -1p

Oce Harris will open a collecting agency here on the first of the coming month. He expects to devote his entire time to this business.

Banks have raised a storm of protest to Congress and the Treasury Department against the proposed coinage of 3-cent and one half cent pieces. The new coins, it is contended, would revolutionize commercial mechanical devices. Cash drawers and registers, adding machines and counting machines would have to be changed, and it would be necessary to rule another column on ledgers to accommodate fractional pieces. The Treasury Department has abandoned the idea of a fantastic half-cent piece with a scalloped edge, in case Congress should order the new coins. Financial institutions protested that the coin should have an even diameter. The 3-cent piece will, however, have a hole in the center if the coin is authorized.

William Cox Redfield, Representative in Congress from one of the Brooklyn districts, has announced himself a candidate for the nomination for Vice President on the Democratic ticket. Mr. Redfield is a business man of large means and is an expert on the subject of tariff. He was elected to Congress without much regard to political affiliations.

Only one suit has been filed since last week in Circuit Clerk Morris' office, that of Ella Vincent vs. Wm. J. Vincent, suit for divorce. Plaintiff alleges abandonment and prays for the restoration of her maiden name—Ella Matheny. They were married Sept. 16, 1911.

Will Frenz, of Brinkley, Ark., formerly of this city, is visiting relatives here.

J. W. Morris was in Fulton yesterday.

LUMBER

If you read an ad. and don't believe it when you read it, you profit nothing. I want to tell you I can save you money, Mr. Contractor, if you will let me figure with you on your next bill--try it and see. Others have profited, you can do the same.

W. A. DODDS

\$1 per Year
In Advance

No exceptions to this rule. Only 26 a week—surely it is cheap enough. Twenty years ago, this paper cost \$1 a year. No man is too poor to spend this amount for a paper that gives all the county and

Local News

Volume 52

OLDEST PAPER IN WESTERN KENTUCKY

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1912

Number 49

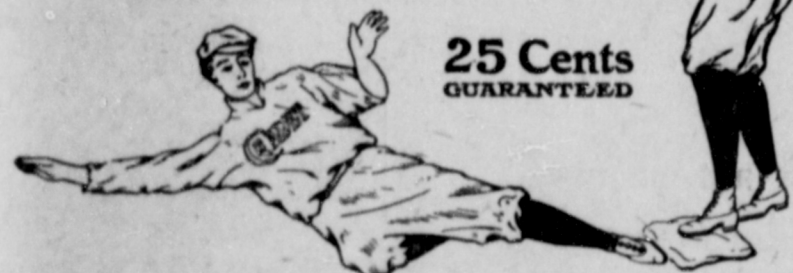
This Paper
Always Stops

when your time is out. We don't believe in forcing a paper on anyone. If you do not want to miss a copy, keep the subscription paid up. A notice of expiration is given here 15 days ahead with

A Blue Mark

Reinforced with Linen

Making the most durable fabric known. We guarantee you satisfaction. All colors and sizes for men, women and children.



Smith & Amberg

WILL NEED 150 MORE MEN.
Mengel Increases Capacity
Of Hickman Plants.

The Mengel Box Co. plant at Hickman is again in full operation, after being more or less hindered since the flood, having some part of the plant shut down for repairs and overhauling. Everything is now in first-class shape and indications are the factories will go right ahead now with their full force of 700 men.

Besides all the old regulars being back on the job, 150 more men will be needed in a short time. The company had placed an order for another big veneering machine which gives employment to the additional 150 laborers. This makes a battery of 6 veneer machines, with an enormous capacity. As a whole, the Hickman factory is now the largest of the kind in the United States. Folks who are inclined to make skeptical remarks about Mengel leaving Hickman are beginning to find themselves in the position of false prophets in the face of the continuous big investments and improvements being made by the Mengel management. These improvements in the factory line have an intrinsic value for Hickman. It means the employment of more men, the spending of more money and a stimulation and increase of business of every description. We are glad to see Mengel increasing the size of their plants and payrolls. They have faith in Hickman and set a splendid example for the rest of our business men.

MRS. G. G. WADE DEAD.

Mrs. G. G. Wade, of Macon, Miss., suffered a stroke of paralysis Friday and died Sunday morning. Deceased was well known to a number of people here, as she and Mr. Wade visited S. L. Dodds and family once or twice each year. Mr. and Mrs. Dodds attended the funeral, which was held at Macon, Sunday. If we

are correctly informed, Mr. Wade and wife were at one time residents of this county, living in or near Fulton. At Macon, Mr. Wade and Mr. Dodds are associated in the lumber business and have large interests at that place. The untimely death of Mrs. Wade is regretted by her many friends here, and sympathy is extended to the bereaved husband.

PLACED IN COUNTY JAIL.

Mary Milligan, the negress under arrest on the charge of murdering her own newly born child, was given an examining trial Thursday afternoon here before County Judge W. A. Naylor. The court ordered her sent to the county jail at Hickman to await the action of the next Fulton Circuit Court.

Sheriff Goadler Johnson took charge of the prisoner, who has been in the custody of the city officers since the body of the child was found in Harris Fork Creek and left last evening for the county seat, where she will be lodged in the county jail.—Fulton Leader.

List your real estate with the Courier; if we don't sell it, it doesn't cost you anything.

--Meet Me at Kirklands--

—FOR A—

Swell Lunch

We cater to a high class trade for Ladies and Gents. Best coffee in this world or any other place.

A. E. KIRKLAND

Union City, Tennessee

A. A. FARIS--COAL

SUMMER PRICES

guaranteed as low as last summer, or less, on all kinds of coal. By giving us your order now, for summer delivery, you will

Save Money

ALL SORTS

Engraved cards—Courier office.

J. L. Amberg is the owner of a new E. M. F. 30 touring car.

D. B. Leibovitz spent Sunday with friends in Kenton, Tenn.

FOR SALE: Homing pigeons, guaranteed mated.—Jack Sarrett. 2p

Serve PLEZOL to your Family. Serve PLEZOL to your friends. When you are down town drink PLEZOL.

Elm Camp No. 3, W. O. W., will decorate the graves of departed sovereigns next Sunday. Everybody welcome.

Did we hear some one speak of good roads when the mud was axle deep in practically every road in the county?

We don't know exactly how to pronounce the word chic, but it means a girl that is good looking even in a linen duster.

A few more weeks of favorable weather, and our farmers will never know that they were late in beginning their crops.

Sabe Choate accompanied his niece, Miss Nettie Howell, to Paragould, Ark., Friday. Miss Howell has been attending school here for several months.

Aside from the point as to whether it would be expedient to nominate Bryan, the fact is apparent that there is an increasing demand for the Nebraskaan.

W. C. Reiny returned Friday from Jackson, Tenn., where he was called on account of the death of his father. Burial took place at Humboldt, the old home of deceased.

By a vote of 144 to 68 the House declined to take up the Henry resolution to change the date of the inauguration of the President from March 4 to the last Thursday in April.

Eld. S. R. Logue will fill his regular appointment at Mt. Hermon next Sunday at 11 o'clock, and will also preach at Montgomery school house at 3 p. m. Everybody cordially invited.

TAKEN UP: Red mule yearling, about 350 pounds, crop off right and split full length of left ear and both half cut off. Owner can have same by proving up and paying costs.—J. E. Mitchum, Route 1. 1p

The Rural Free Delivery Men of Obion county met at Union City and effected an organization calling themselves "The Obion County Rural Letter Carriers Association" with Chas. Hazelman, of Union City, president.

The Kentucky Prison Commission has rejected a claim for \$71,000, made by the Hoge-Montgomery Company, contractors for prison labor. Fact is these prisoners ought to be worked on the public highways of the State instead of being leased out to complete with legitimate business enterprises.

Miss Pansy Weatherly left Saturday night for Memphis where she has accepted a position in Gray's studio, and will later take a course in Nelson Business College. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Henry Clay, who will visit her cousin, Mrs. F. W. Mount, formerly Miss Cora Powell, of Hickman.

A Boston judge has attended to a reckless automobile driver about right. He was given seven years in the penitentiary for killing a man. No broad-minded man can have anything against the automobile, but the fellow who runs it with a total disregard for human rights and human life, should be dressed in stripes.

Graves county is to have four more postal savings banks. This information comes in a dispatch from Washington, and the towns where they are to be installed are: Wingo Fancy Farm, Lynnville and Water Valley. But these banks are not as big success as was predicted. The one in Hickman has never received a dollar on deposit—which is quite a compliment to our three local banks, whose deposits continue to increase while Uncle Sam's goes on beggin'.

Mrs. W. J. Cook has been on the sick list this week.

FOR SALE: No. 1 milk cow, fresh with young calf.—Lee Page, R2. 1p

Mrs. J. N. Garrett and children are the guests of her father, Henry Wolf, in Poplar Bluff, Mo.

J. T. Stephens and wife were in Paducah Monday to attend the funeral of W. P. Stephens.

One hundred years ago, June 19, Congress declared war against Great Britain, thus precipitating the war of 1812.

Mrs. Wilson, who 20 years ago kept the leading boarding house in Union City, died in a hospital at Nashville last week.

J. H. Nelson has just about completed a new 4-room residence on his nine acre tract this side of Julian Choate's place.

The charge of \$6 for washing a congressman, as John Sharp Williams put it, isn't comparable with the cost of white-washing one.

J. L. Amberg opened the watermelon season in Hickman last Thursday with a shipment of Georgia melons. They retailed at 90c each.

The French police say they are on the track of the Mona Lisa. Too late; baseball, fishing and a presidential campaign have got us now.

The Industrial Committee of the Kentucky Club hasn't scored yet? What's the matter, gentlemen? There are plenty of opportunities knocking at our door.

The war department has ordered two battalions of the regular army to sail from the Philippines June 15 and to proceed to Ft. Thomas, Ky., where they will be stationed.

Fire destroyed the 6-room residence of Fannie Addison, colored, in East Hickman, Friday at noon. There was no one at home at the time the blaze started and the house and contents were burned. She carried a small amount of insurance.

They are talking unkindly of Speaker Clark because he wants to run for congress again from Missouri, even though his presidential campaign is still on. We believe such a combination of foresight and prevision would be valuable in a higher position than speaker.

E. N. Church, of Union City, died at Nashville Friday. He was just recuperating from the shock of the sudden death of his wife in the early spring and the killing of his son, Polk, on the railroad, when he was sent to Nashville for a necessary operation. He is survived by one son, John, at Armory, Miss.

John D. Rockefeller is now worth more than \$900,000,000, according to estimates published recently. The dissolution of the Standard Oil Company, it is said, has added more than \$100,000,000 to the value of the oil king's stock holdings in the past year. The newspaper statisticians figure that his income is about \$60,000,000 a year, of more than \$140 a minute.

DIED OF HEART TROUBLE.

W. P. Stephens, a brother of Postmaster Stephens, of this city, died in the hospital at Memphis Friday evening after a month's suffering of heart trouble. Deceased was a prominent planter and real estate owner of Shaw, Miss. He was carried to the hospital before the recent flood and was never informed that the levee breaks damaged him several thousand dollars.

The remains were carried to Paducah, his old home, for burial, the funeral taking place Monday afternoon.

At one time, deceased was a resident of Hickman, but left here several years ago. He was a widower and left no children.

The awful list of injuries on the Fourth of July staggers humanity. Set over against it, however, is the wonderful healing by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of thousands, who suffered from burns, cuts, bruises, explosions or bullet wounds. Its quick healer of boils, ulcers, eczema, sore lips or piles. 25c at Helm & Ellison's.

There's Many a Slip 'twixt the Sock and the Shoe. But---

Interwoven Socks are wear-proofed at the slipping points—toe, heel, sole and ankle—by special patented machines. Interwoven socks are so sheer you can read through them, but that wear-proofing makes them thin *thin* socks that really wear. Fit without a wrinkle. No seams. Permanent silk lustre.



Silk Lises 25c, 35c, 50c
Pure Thread Silk 50c

Smith & Amberg

HOW LIFE APPEARS.

To Pessimists.
Keep out.
Dangerous.
No smoking.
No admission.
No admission.
Beware of the dog.
Keep off the grass.
Elevator not running.
Don't feed the animals.
Trespassers will be prosecuted.
Not responsible for hats and coats.

To Optimists.
Come in.
Take one.
No collection.
Admission free.
You are invited.
Strangers welcome.
Ask for free sample.
No trouble to show goods.
Money back if not satisfied.

Drink PLEZOL the new drink. It is Healthful and Invigorating.

WHAT HIGH TARIFF DOES.

1. Ten per cent of the annual expenditures of the American people represents the burden of indirect taxation through import duties.
2. The Republican protective tariff has been responsible for at least one-tenth of the increased cost of living since 1896.
3. The tariff tax per family averages \$120 per year.
4. Of this, \$16 reaches the United States treasury and about \$104 goes to the beneficiaries of the tariff—the manufacturers, largely whose profits the Republican party undertakes to insure by preventing competition from abroad.
5. The Democratic tariff bills passed by the house would have saved the consumer \$740,000,000 in a year, and the saving would be \$1,900,000,000 if all the tariff schedules were written "for revenue only," instead of for the favored few.

New Drug Law

To Our Patrons:

Your attention is called to an act passed at the last session of the state-legislation, regulating the sale of opium and its derivatives, which became a law yesterday. In brief, the law provides:

- 1st. Opium, or its salts or derivatives, or any mixture containing same, can only be sold by a registered pharmacist upon the original, written, dated and signed prescription of a legally licensed physician, dentist or veterinary surgeon.
- 2nd. The prescription must be dated and signed by the physician and for a definite quantity.
- 3rd. The prescription must give the name of the patient.
- 4th. The prescription must show the date it is filled.
- 5th. Only one sale can be made on any prescription. No refills.
- 6th. You cannot fill a copy of a prescription containing opium or its salts.

Our patrons will kindly govern themselves accordingly, as we are compelled to go strictly according to this new act.

THE HICKMAN DRUG CO., Inc.
HELM & ELLISON.
COWGILL'S DRUG STORE, Inc.

W. J. SPRADLIN

General Contractor

HICKMAN, KY.

Nothing in the way of building too large or too small. Repairs and alterations given prompt attention. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

Phone No. 93

THE HICKMAN COURIER

"Covers Western Kentucky Like the Dew"
SPEER & SEXTON, PUBLISHERS

Subscription Rates \$1.00 Per Year



The BALLAD of MISTRESS BROWN

Good Mistress Brown, a patient wife,
Lived in an air of constant strife—
No cook she got could be induced to stay.
She yielded to each stern demand,
Gave favors with a lavish hand,
And granted each request for double pay.

She followed all the helpful rules
Laid down by the housekeeping schools;
Each cook was treated as though she were kin;
Each had her choice of hat or dress
That Mistress Brown happened to possess;
Each had more days "out" than she e'er had in.

The parlor, should the cook desire,
Was hers; the roaring kitchen fire
Cooked many things the Browns would never eat
Because the cook each night or so
Must feed and entertain a beau
And had carte blanche on food and light and heat.

At last up rose brave Mistress Brown
And vowed: "No more I'll search the town
For serving maids, for laundresses and cooks!
No more I'll pay the fees they claim
And meekly, gently sign my name
On useless information bureau books.

"The servants use our dining-room,
They use my powder and perfume,
We have no right to pin, or brush, or comb;
If they desire, they raise a din;
If they go out, we must stay in.
If they stay in we do not own our home.

"Since all the joys of life are theirs,
Since they'll not give us equal shares,
But have the best of food, and all our self,
I'll break the chains we all deplore—
I'll hire no servants any more
Instead, I'll go and be a cook myself!

C. C. Smith, L. A. Stone, H. N. Cowgill and C. H. Moore and daughter, Annie Russell, spent Thursday at Reelfoot Lake.

Courier's Home Circle

By example, much more than precept, can children be taught to speak kindly. Then, do not, for their sakes, ever let them hear harsh or unkind words fall from your lips.

....

Did you ever start to think that all the best things in life come without cost to ourselves? They are given freely. The things that in their value are without money and beyond price are also in the method of their acquisition without money and without price. Every life is rich in the measure that it has discovered and possesses these treasures. A man may pay many thousands of dollars for the painting of a sunrise, and yet it never will be nearly so beautiful, so inspiring, so valuable as the sunrise itself, a spectacle which the poorest may enjoy without the expenditure of so much as a cent. All our works of art, costly as they may be, are but imitations of the originals which, while far exceeding them in beauty, may be ours for the taking.

....

If we will only look around us we will see there is not a person we meet but there is something lovable about—a smile, a motion, a feature, voice, walk, act. All have some good trait. If they have a sweet voice, tell them you think so, and it will make them happier and gain you a friend. If they have some feature you admire, or act or motion, tell them and they will like you far better. Do you know that is the true way of gaining friends; tell them their good traits and leave the bad for them to find out? If we hear a singer and love the voice, tell her, and every song will be sweeter because of a loved one. If anyone has a pretty feature, tell her for there are many unhappy and sensitive about their looks. If anyone has a pretty walk or motion, say so. It hurts us to be told of an ugly feature, act or motion, but to be told there is something nice, pleasant or good about us, raises us in our own estimation and inspires us to try to be more perfect. It is not the truth that hurts. It is the cruel, wilful, malicious tongue of envy and jealousy that hurts. There are men and women—we all know them—that are living lives of complete sacrifices for others, and never hear one word of love or praise for anything done.

....

Innocent musings transform tears into rainbows.

....

The man who is always telling about his good character should be careful to always have it with him.

....

Poverty is uncomfortable, as we

cantestify; but nine times out of ten the best thing that can happen to a young man is to be tossed overboard and compelled to sink or swim for himself.

....

Would you have your home a happy peaceful spot? Then let only gentle actions be found there. Let the husband press a kiss on the careworn brow of his tired wife, who, amid her

See Show Windows

We are making special display
this week of

**LACES
EMBROIDERIES
RIBBONS**

The kind that you want right now are shown here in great profusion, and the values offered are better than ever.

At 5c, 10c and 25c

we are selling better goods than we have ever shown.

COME AND SEE US

**E. R. ELLISON
Dry Goods and Variety
CASH STORE**

IN A GENERAL WAY!

Save money on coal; buy now.—A. A. Faris.

FOR SALE: Ten acres of fine young timothy.—D. H. Toombs, RFD

Miss Ila Johnston, of Ripley, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Johnston.

All kinds of coal—good, better and best—at summer prices.—A. A. Faris.

Gus Prather, of Woodland Mills, was the guest of Miss Lily Hackett, Sunday.

Mrs. McL. Lelaney and children are visiting her mother in McMinnoreville, Tenn.

Mrs. J. L. Amberg spent Tuesday in Union City and attended the picnic at Jackson, Tenn.

Mrs. J. O. West left Tuesday for Jackson, Tenn., to visit Mrs. F. W. Owens for a few days.

Miss Elise Luten returned home Sunday from Lexington where she has been attending school.

Capt. H. A. Tyler left Monday for St. Louis for treatment and was accompanied by Miss Marie Brevard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Johnston and children, of Bardwell, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Johnston.

Miss Dottie Davidson left Wednesday for Memphis to spend a few days with her father, Dr. S. K. Davidson.

Dr. P. B. Curlin and wife spent Sunday in Union City at the bedside of her grandmother, Mrs. Harriett Tams, who is very ill.

Mrs. Bettie Travis and daughter, Mrs. John Handley, have returned to their home in Nashville after a visit with C. B. Travis and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Mitchell, Misses Annie Lee Brown and Lucile Gabby spent Sunday with relatives at State Line.

Say! Have you seen those all wool worsted pants at Baltzer & Dodds? They are peg top, tunnel belt loops, 34-inch turn under and full of snap. \$3.50 to \$5.00. ALL WOOL, MIND YOU!

N. R. Holcombe left Sunday for Greenwood, Miss., to attend the Pharmaceutical Association, Tuesday and Wednesday, and will spend the remainder of the week with his brother, T. A. Holcombe, of Greenville, Miss.

Several Hickmanites motored to Fulton Sunday. Among them were A. M. Tyler, Robt. Goulder, N. R. Holcombe, C. T. Bondurant, A. E. Kennedy and wife, Miss Charlotte Hubbard, J. H. Millet and wife, C. H. Baltzer and wife, T. A. Ledford and wife, W. H. Baltzer and wife, Misses Fleming and Turner, Dr. J. O. Stubs and wife, J. L. Amberg and wife, Mrs. E. T. Bowers.

Miss Marguerite Fuqua entertained a few of her friends Monday night. Refreshments of peach cream and cake were served. The following were in attendance: Misses Charlotte Hubbard, Myrtle Walker, Ruth Ellison, Virginia Prather, Louise Atwood, Bertie May Rice, Bonnie Carpenter, Irene Helm, Ruby Fleming, Homer Green, Bettie DeBow, Frankye Reid, Laura Brown, and Miss Ila Johnston, of Ripley, Tenn.

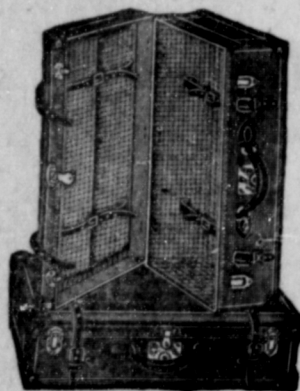
CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY

AMERICA'S FIRST LAWYER.

By A. W. MACY.

About 1641 Thomas Lechford came over from England and set up for the practice of law in Boston. He made a failure of it, partly for want of clients, but mainly because the governor and magistrates violently opposed him. They had no use for lawyers, believing themselves perfectly competent to handle all controversies that might arise in the colony. The Puritan fathers in England held lawyers in abhorrence. John Rogers, the famous Puritan preacher of London, spoke of "the incredible wickedness of that profession, and their guiltiness of all manner of sins which the nation lies under." This being the opinion of the Puritan leaders in England, no wonder the brethren in Boston determined to exclude them. Up to the time of the Revolutionary war lawyers were generally looked upon in this country as unsuited to good society. Though he failed in the legal profession, Lechford wrote a good book, which he called "Plain Dealing; Or, News from New England."

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)



Note the big value of this case.....1.00
Call and see our line of cases.



We have the largest assortment Overalls and Rompers for the little folks, 35c up.

H. E. CURLIN, House of Quality



POLISH

Baby Elite	10c
Jet Oil	10c
Tan Satinola	10c
Oxblood	10c
Herriotts White	10c
Pearl White	10c
Shinola	10c
Herriotts Tan	10c
Bixby Satin	10c
Bixby Tan	10c
2 in 1 White	10c

The above are selling at 10c. We are selling same for only 8 Cents



Flower Pots, all sizes.

5c and up.

never-ending round of household duties, is sure to find rest and encouragement in his love and sympathy.

....

The word "home" is only applied to the habitations of men. Beasts have lairs, birds have nests—temporary abiding places, both of them. Man alone builds for permanency, and a safe housing of his treasures and loved ones. A house is not a home. You cannot rear a home with boards alone.

....

Every wife ought to know her husband's income, and that knowledge should be the guide of her domestic expenses. Better is a dinner of herbs than a stalled ox with hatred therein. Where a wife makes up her mind to do her duty in this respect she will brighten her little home and make it a place of perpetual sunshine.

....

While living is the time to bestow your love. Don't wait until the loving heart has ceased its beating and the tired feet are still to tell them you love them. What can they know of your words of love, and praise, tears of grief? Give me all the love you have for me while I'm living; it will help us to bear the weary burdens that come on so thick and fast. In the home more especially is this true. The poor tired wife is the pack horse. Without one loving word, she toils day by day, raises the little children, cares for the sick, until it seems as if the delicate form could bear no more. Never comes a word of praise for trying to do her best. Yet there comes a day when the feet go no more in the home, the voice is still, there is a deep solemnity all over the place. Something is gone. What is it? I might say your pack-horse—yet I'll use the name that should be sweetest, "Darling Mother"—has gone. Life is blank; wife, my love, my life, has left me! Ah, me! home will never be what it has been; mother and wife has left us! If you could only say also, "I never gave her anything but loving words of praise, encouragement. I lifted every burden I could from her slight shoulders." Instead you generally howl with grief because your wife has gone, and there is no one to pack all the hard work on, or scold for everyone's faults.

Tom French spent Sunday in Union City.

MONEY MAKER ONCE.



Hungry Henry—Yes, kind lady, I used to make lots of money before the money powers crushed my trade.
Kind Lady—Oh, them octopuses! What did you work at?
Hungry Henry—I was a counterfeit-er, mum.

The "Tabloid System."
"Now," observed the Celebrated English Editor, "I will show you how to run a newspaper."
So saying he knocked the "H"-box off the linotype machine and bought wine for the force.
"Verily," observed the Dean of the Office, "this is Journalism, with a large J."
"By a large J," corrected the Fresh Young Police Reporter.

Mere Fiction.
"No," said the daughter of the magazine editor, "I regret that I cannot accept your offer of matrimony, but I am going to retain your diamond ring as an evidence of good faith."
Later on she discovered that the diamond was merely a non de plume for paste.

On a Phonograph.
"Pen and ink," he wrote, "cannot record the words which would tell my devotion to you, so fast do they come."
"I wish," she mused, "I wish he could operate a typewriter."

His Ambition.
Readem—I suppose Ritem's ambition is to write the great American Novel.
Tellem—Oh, no; he is trying to get the great American dollar.

The Big Bargains in straw hats at Curlin's.

Mrs. Chas. Moore and daughters, Misses Annie Russell and Martha, spent Monday in Union City with Mrs. Wright Phebus and attended the Christian Sunday School picnic at Jackson, Tenn.

MANY MODES IN FAVOR.

Just what is coming next in hair dressing it is impossible to tell. Maids are still parting the hair demurely in the middle, but the little "biscuits" across the back of the head appear to be passing into the realm of forgotten fashions. The braid wound about the head, and the Psyche knot at the back, helped out with a few puffs, appear to solve the problem (which is just now engaging many minds) for a few. The small pompadour, a light fringe across the forehead and five or six short curls across the back of the head, hanging from a flat chignon, is a reliable style which comes to the rescue of the hairdresser. The chignon may be a braid coiled about the crown, or coils of lightly twisted hair or the figure 8 arrangement. Things are unsettled and in the experimental stage. No style has yet appeared which has made itself decidedly felt.

In the meantime, one may follow one's inclinations, adopt the style that is most becoming and spend the time



experimenting. For no matter what may develop in hairdressing modes, each woman should exercise her judgment for herself and dress her hair in the manner most becoming to herself, be it the mode or not. The braid about the head, the small pompadour, the short curls, all features of present styles, are very generally becoming. It is a good thing to remember, too, that variety is the spice of life in hair dressing as in other things.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

NAILS NEED ESPECIAL CARE

Systematic Attention Needed, but the Time Taken Will Be Amply Recompensed.

Form the habit of caring for your nails. Select a certain time each day for the treatment and let nothing intrude to prevent you from carrying out your duty. A slipshod manner of treating the nails will do no good.

File the nails into the shape you like best and then soak the finger tips in warm soapsuds to which a little benzoin has been added. While the nails are wet rub some vaseline around the roots. Take the orange-wood stick and gently push the flesh back all around the nails. Each one in turn, not only about the half-moons, but the entire length of the nails.

For cleansing under the nails, an old handkerchief dipped in a bit of lemon juice and passed under the nails by means of the orange stick is all that is required.

Apply a nail polish and brush with a buffer.

If one is in perfect health, rubbing the nails in the palms of the hands will give a sufficient polish to them.

See the flower pots and saucers at 5c at H. E. Curlin's.

Tom Buck, of Nashville, came in Monday night to spend several days with his uncle, Geo. Buck, and family.

COOK—BUSHART.

Another School Girl Becomes a June Bride.

It would seem that the Hickman High School Girls are having their inning at weddings this year. Three have married in the past month; the last one being Miss Eva Cook.

The wedding of Miss Cook and W. Floyd Bushart, which occurred at the home of Esq. Futrell, in Fulton, Sunday afternoon, came as quite a surprise, although the couple had been sweethearts for quite a while. Unaccompanied and without giving any hint of their intentions, they drove to Fulton Sunday morning, were married and returned home in the afternoon.

Mrs. Bushart is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cook, the well known proprietor of the Cottage Hotel. She has resided with her parents in Hickman for the past five years, and is a pleasant, charming young lady, possessing many friends. Doubtless, she will make for the man of her choice an excellent wife and worthy helpmate.

The groom has been a resident of Hickman for the past three years, coming here from Fulton. He has charge of the biggest stationary electric derrick in the world—that of the Mengel Box Co. We are informed by a man who has known Floyd from infancy to manhood that he is a young man of good habits, industrious and trustworthy.

For the present the couple are boarding at the Cottage Hotel, but will begin housekeeping in a short time.

The Courier joins friends in wishing them a long life and all happiness.

A. G. Kimbro and wife were guests of Mrs. Jesse Fields, near Fulton, Sunday.

Ed Khouri is here from Oklahoma City the guest of Most Barkett and Saad Salamy.

Lon Seay and wife, of Fulton, visited Harry Holcombe and family several days last week.

We are informed by Agent Ross, of the C. M. & G., that trains will no doubt be running into Hickman by the first of next week. This road has certainly had a time this spring from the overflow, and it has been a tremendous task to get things in shape again. Trains have been running to Tiptonville from Dyersburg for some time, but Hickman has nothing but a work train out of here, which handles freight to Ledford and Bondurant for the accommodation of the planters of that section.

Russell Watson, who died recently his home near Hickman, was born and reared in the Dixon Springs neighborhood. When a mere youth he enlisted in the Confederate army, returning home after four years of a long and bloody struggle with not enough clothes on to pad a crutch. But with enough yankee bullets in his body to sink a trot-line. At the battle of Shiloh young Watson swam the Tennessee river with a canteen of buttermilk around his neck, a sick soldier on his back and a string of sixteen roasting ears in his mouth, all the while being fired on by sharpshooters and a land battery, and pursued by a couple of gunboats. "Russ" made a gallant soldier, a worthy citizen and as good a Baptist as was ever immersed in the crystal waters of Scanty. May the blue grass of the "Dark and Bloody Ground" ever grow green above him.—Fulton Leader.

Historic Blackguards

By Albert Payson Terhune

William Cunningham, Jailer of New York "Revolution Martyn"

"FOLK of fashion do complain right grievously that the groanings and lamentable cries of the rebel prisoners (both here in New York and in the prison ship on the CAPT. WILLIAM BRECKLEN shore) CUNNINGHAM disturb their slumbers. And they pray that Master Cunningham, our provost marshal, will devise some means to keep the poor wretches quiet of nights."

So runs an old letter written in New York during the darkest days of the American Revolution. The British had captured New York and Philadelphia. To both cities—but chiefly to New York—they brought thousands of patriot soldiers, captured in battle, and many non-combatants who had risked freedom and life to help the cause of liberty by money, gifts or by patriotic speeches.

These unlucky captives were not treated like prisoners of war. They were housed and fed—or, rather, starved—in a way the law nowadays would not permit for cattle or swine. And the man in charge of them was a blackguard whose own countrymen loathed him, William Cunningham.

Cunningham was the son of a British dragoon and was born in the regimental barracks at Dublin. In 1774 he came to America and settled in New York, where he made a living for some time by "breaking" colts and by giving riding lessons. When the Revolution broke out, in 1775, he became involved in a political row with some local patriots and was forced to flee to Boston, there to seek the protection of the British army.

His noisy loyalty to King George III. got him into trouble there and attracted the notice of Thomas Gage, the English general. Gage appointed him provost marshal to the royal army. His chance for "revenge" had come.

Cunningham was sent back to New York and was put in charge of the Revolutionary prisoners there and in Philadelphia. There were several impromptu prisons in New York where the patriot captives were lodged. One was the city hall, another the famous old "Sugar House," another, King's (now Columbia) college; another the "new gaol" (the old hall of records in City Hall park), torn down only a few years ago), and—worst of all—the "prison ship 'Jersey,'" moored on the Brooklyn shore. Churches were also turned into jails.

In the prison ship the captives were herded by hundreds in dark, foul pens, destitute of pure air and sunlight. They were given such food as a dog might well scorn, and in such tiny quantities as would not suffice to keep a dog alive. The water they drank was filthy. No medical care or chance for cleanliness or exercise was granted them. Prison fever and other maladies scourged their ranks. They died like so many flies. To such fearful condition were they reduced that the lowest city outcasts were touched by pity and secretly sent them food.

The fate of the captives in the new gaol, or hall of records, was little better. Here is an extract from Pinard's account of their sufferings:

"So closely were they packed together that when they lay down at night to rest, on the hard oak planks, and they wished to turn, it was all together, by word of command—'right'—'left'—being so wedged as to form almost a solid mass of human bodies."

All war is cruel. But such torture as this was inexcusable. And (though the British government might perhaps have bettered matters had they chosen to) the lion's share of the blame was Cunningham's. Here is a portion of his sworn confession, made in 1791, just before his own execution:

"I shudder to think of the murders I have been accessory to, both with and without orders from government, especially while in New York, during which time there were more than two thousand prisoners starved by stopping their rations (which I sold). There were also 275 American prisoners executed. A guard was despatched to forbid people to look out from their doors or windows on pain of death, after which the prisoners were conducted, gagged, at midnight, just behind the upper barracks, hung without trial and then buried."

Cunningham went back to England after the war and took to riotous living. Being short of money to squander on dissipation, he forged a draft. For this crime he was tried, condemned, and, on August 10, 1791, was hanged.

He is said to have been responsible for the shameful death of nearly 2,500 American patriots. Nor could mere hatred for the colonists account for this wholesale slaughter, since he dishonestly sold for his own profit the provisions allotted to them.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF INTEREST

to owners of

Automobiles

Motor Boats

The Hickman Motor Works has engaged the services of Mr. Friedenberg, of Memphis, an expert machinist and gasoline motor builder, who will now be found at our garage on Water street. We would further state that there is not a more competent machinist in Western Kentucky, and with our facilities for first class work, there is nothing in the way of repair work that we cannot handle.

If modern machinery and a thorough knowledge of our business counts for anything, you will bring us your work. All work positively guaranteed.

The Hickman Motor Works.

NEW DRUG LAW.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a brief synopsis of the new drug law, published over the signatures of the local druggists for the benefit of their customers. This law became effective yesterday and carries with it a heavy penalty for any druggist who sells opium, its salts or any mixture containing this drug except under conditions mentioned. If you find that you cannot hereafter buy certain common remedies, it is because that remedy contains opium in some form and your druggist is not to blame for refusing to sell it.

Miss Ona Myers and Finley Bryant, both of Fulton, were united in marriage Sunday.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Granted in Obion County Since Our Last Issue.

C. C. Morris and Ada Long. Jessie Turner and Ludie Neil. Edgar Rhodes and Cordie Collins. W. L. Mitchell and Bertha Watt. Ben F. Fields and Jonnie Callahan. J. W. Miller and Penna Clyde Miller.

Randolph Beard and Sallie Needham.

Lucian Browder and Annie Underwood.

Jesse W. McAfee and Mrs. Effie Yates.

Buy the floor dressing of H. E. Curlin, and you have the dust settled.

BONDURANT GETS CONTRACT.

Will Close Gap in Levee Near Hickman for \$49,940.

C. T. Bondurant, of this city, was the successful bidder on the work of re-building that portion of the government levee, five miles below Hickman, which was washed out during the recent high water.

The price he is to receive for this work is \$49,940, and means the handling of 220,000 cubic yards of dirt.

Bids were opened at the office of Maj. Smith, the government engineer, at Memphis, Monday. Along with the Reelfoot levee bids were those for filling many other gaps and contracts were let which involves the expenditure of \$288,642.

All this work is scheduled to begin at once, or as soon as the successful bidders file their bonds and sign the contracts. The work is to be completed on or before the last day of the present year. With favorable weather, the work should be finished long before that time.

The funds for this work will come out of the special appropriation of \$1,500,000 made by congress some time ago as an emergency fund for levee work.

While Mr. Bondurant has had considerable experience in this line of work and is familiar with all its details, is it probable that W. L. Mosby will assist him in the undertaking. The Courier is glad to see this work—let to a Hickman man; it brings the \$50,000 here and puts it in the channels of trade. Furthermore, Mr. Bondurant, being a large bottom land owner, will see to it that we get the very best levee it is possible to construct for the money spent.

The fact that the work is to begin at once will also be good news for all parties owning land behind the levee.

R. L. Reeves spent Sunday in Fulton.

Coal at summer prices.—A. A. Faris.

C. T. Bondurant spent Monday in Memphis.

All kinds of shoe polish at H. E. Curlin's at 8c.

W. L. Mosby, of New Orleans, La., spent Friday and Saturday.

Misses May Briggs and George Burris spent Monday in Union City with Mrs. Chas. Hepner.

FOR SALE: Cow and calf and a Durham Bull.—J. H. Saunders. 2p Makes the Nation Gasp.

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Our Furniture Business continues to grow—and there must be a reason. Possibly it is our low prices, good goods and prompt service. Let us show you anything in

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Furniture of All Kinds

Don't fail to see our stock and get prices before buying. No trouble to show you. All new goods at very lowest prices.

St. Louis Furnishing Co.

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is nine times in ten a better buyer and a better saver than the husband.

That is why she should have a savings account with this bank, and keep adding the results of her planning and economies.

Thus creating a growing surplus, and, what is better, setting an example of thrift to her children.

Special attention given to women's accounts.

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Hickman, Kentucky

Capital \$50,000.00

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When you plant money in the bank you expect it to bring you a harvest of profit and pleasure--same as your garden.

And like the produce of your garden it grows best with careful attention--till it becomes a harvest--a fortune. NOW is "planting time." Think it over.

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about your ice if we are serving you. For there won't be any disappointments. We'll be around regularly to keep your refrigerator filled and your food from spoiling. Haven't ordered ice from us? Well, you ought to, and at once. We are supplying most of your neighbors. Why not you too.

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We are installing a "DAY CIRCUIT," and our lines will carry 2300 volts of electricity twenty-four hours per day.

Telephone and Telegraph employees are especially warned to avoid contact with our system.

Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

J. T. DILLON, Manager



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I--Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II--Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III--The Major attends a great fête and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV--Trouble is started over a waiter, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, (the Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

CHAPTER V--Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British army, who agrees to a duel.

CHAPTER VI--The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape.

CHAPTER VII--The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII--Captain Grant and rangers arrive and search the blacksmith shop in vain for the spy.

CHAPTER IX--Lawrence joins the minute men who capture Grant and his train.

CHAPTER X--Major Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men.

CHAPTER XI--Lawrence's captors lock him in a strong cell, where he meets Peter the jailer.

CHAPTER XII--Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt escape as "some one" will send for him.

CHAPTER XIII--Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances.

CHAPTER XIV--Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house and that she was in command of the party that attacked and captured him.

CHAPTER XV--The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises.

CHAPTER XVI--After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidence of a battle and a dead man across the threshold.

CHAPTER XVII--Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins.

CHAPTER XVIII--Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up at once.

CHAPTER XIX--Miss Mortimer appears, explains the mystery of war, and is again locked in the strong room.

CHAPTER XX--Lawrence escapes through plans arranged by the Lady and sees Grant attack Miss Mortimer.

CHAPTER XXI--Grant is knocked out by Lawrence, who comes to Miss Mortimer's relief, and then makes his escape.

CHAPTER XXII--Captain Grant's base villainy revealed.

With mint and steel I built a small fire of leaves in a cleft beside the road, and fed to the flames one by one the papers from the packet, glancing over each one again to make sure of its contents; all were addressed alike, simply "Mortimer," but upon two I found the word "Elmhurst." It was easy to see how the discovery of such communications would tempt an unscrupulous scoundrel like Grant to use them to injure another, and win his own end, but why had that young Eric failed to destroy them as soon as received?

When the last paper had been reduced to ashes, I stamped out the embers of fire under my boot heel, and, with lighter heart, rode down the hill toward the ford.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Between Love and Duty.

It was already growing dusk when I rode into our lines at Valley Forge. A brief interview with Colonel Hamilton revealed his appreciation of my work, and that my hastily made notes of the Philadelphia defenses had been received twenty-four hours earlier. They had been delivered at headquarters by an officer of Lee's staff; no, not a boyish-looking fellow, but a black-bearded captain whose name had been forgotten. All Hamilton could remember was that the notes had been originally brought in by an Indian scout. Eager to discover Eric Mortimer, I asked a week's release from duty, but there was so much sickness in the camp, that this request was refused, and I was ordered to my regiment.

Busy days and nights of fatigue followed. Washington, watching like a hawk every movement of Sir Henry Clinton in Philadelphia, convinced by every report received that he was about to evacuate the city, bent all his energies toward placing his little army in fit condition for battle. Some recruits were received, the neighboring militia were drawn upon, and men were taken from the hospitals, and put back into the ranks as soon as strong enough to bear arms. Inspired by the indomitable spirit of our commander, the line officers worked incessantly in the welding together of their commands. I scarcely knew what sleep was, yet the importance of the coming movement of troops held me steadfast to duty. Word came to us early in June that Count d'Estaing, with a powerful French fleet, was approaching the coast. This surely meant that Clinton would be compelled to retreat across the Jerseys,

and a portion of our troops were advanced so as to be within easy striking distance of the city the moment the evacuation took place. The remaining commands pressed farther north, near convenient crossings of the Delaware, prepared for a forced march across the British line of retreat. Maxwell's brigade, with which I was connected, even crossed the river in advance, co-operating with General Dickinson and his New Jersey militia. All was excitement, commotion, apparently disorder, yet even amid that turmoil of approaching battle, Hamilton recalled my request, and granted me two days' leave. His brief note reached me at Corryell's Ferry, and, an hour later, I was riding swiftly across the country to where Lee had headquarters.

Not once during all those days and nights had the memory of Claire left me. Over and over in my mind I had reviewed all that had ever occurred between us, striving in vain to guess the riddle. Now I would see and talk with her brother, and perhaps obtain the explanation needed. Yet I have gone into battle with less trepidation than when I rode into Lee's headquarters, and asked his chief-of-staff for Eric Mortimer. He looked at me strangely, as I put the question. "I should be very glad to oblige you, Major Lawrence," he replied gravely, "but unfortunately I have no present knowledge of the young man."

"But he was attached to General Lee's staff?"

"Only in a way--he was useful to us as a scout because of his intimate knowledge of the Jerseys. His home, I understand, was near Mount Holly."

"What has become of him?"

"All I know is, he was sent out on a special mission, by Washington's own orders, nearly a month ago. We have not directly heard from him since. An Indian brought a partial report of his operations up to that time; since then we have received nothing."

"An Indian?" I exclaimed. "The same who brought in my notes?"

"I believe so; yes, now that I recall the matter. I had no opportunity to question the fellow; he simply left the papers with the orderly, and disappeared."

"And you have heard nothing from young Mortimer since?"

"Not a word."

"He must be dead, or a prisoner."

The chief smiled rather grimly.

"Or deserted," he added sharply. "I am more inclined toward that theory. He was a reckless young devil, attracted to our service more, it seemed to me, by a spirit of dare-devilry than patriotism. Lee thought well of him, but I was always suspicious. He belonged to a family of loyalists, his father a colonel of Queen's Rangers. Did you know him, Lawrence?"

"The father, not the son. But I am not willing to believe evil of the boy. I cannot conceive that treachery is in the Mortimer blood, sir, and shall have to be convinced before I condemn the lad. When did he leave here last?"

"About the middle of May."

"Would you mind telling me his mission? Where he was sent?"

The officer glanced keenly into my face; then ran hastily over a package of papers taken from an open trunk.

"I can see no harm in doing so now, major. He was sent to communicate with a British officer--a prominent Tory--who has associations with 'Red Fagin,' and others in Monmouth county. This officer has in the past, for a consideration, furnished us with valuable information, generally through young Mortimer, who knew him. He had written us that he had more to sell."

"Where were they to meet?"

"At a rendezvous known as the Lone

SPANISH WAR VETERAN

RELIEVED OF ITCHING, BURNING ECZEMA BY SAXO SALVE.

"I suffered from eczema, and the itching was so intense I did not get a night's rest for five months. My face, neck and body was covered with large red patches. I tried every eczema remedy on the market, also six different doctors and a specialist. God only knows how I suffered without relief. As a last resort I tried Saxo Salve, it stopped the itching at once and worked like magic. I wish I could tell every eczema sufferer what Saxo Salve will do for them." Wm. Delaney, a Spanish war veteran, 355 E. 61st street, New York.

Saxo Salve stops the itching and heals the skin. If you have eczema, tetter, ringworm, barber's itch or a skin disease of any kind try it--you get your money back if it does not help you. Helm & Ellison, Hickman, Ky.

Tree, not far from Medford."

"Was the Tory officer named Grant?"

He stared at me in surprise. "I am not at liberty to answer."

"Oh, very well; however, I understand the situation even better than you do probably. Only I advise you one thing--don't condemn that boy until you learn the truth. Grant is an unmitigated, cold-blooded scoundrel, and the treachery is his. You'll learn that, if you wait long enough. Mortimer is either dead, or in Fagin's hands. Good night."

I passed out, and was beyond the guard, before he could call me, even had he desired to do so. I had no wish to talk with him longer. I felt disappointed, sick at heart, and realized this staff officer was strongly prejudiced against young Mortimer. It seemed to me I saw a little light, although not much. Eric had been at Elmhurst, and Claire was not innocent of his presence in that neighborhood. She was shielding him, and it was through her help that his first report to Lee had been sent back by the Indian. Then Eric must have been in the house while I was there. Indeed it must have been Eric who made me prisoner. And to protect him she had told me a deliberate falsehood.

As I rode back through the night, finding a path almost by instinct through the maze of military encampments, I thought of all these things, exonerating her from wrong, and yet wondering more and more at her real connection with the various events. The chief had not stated what information of value Grant had promised to reveal; nor what Eric's first report had contained. In my sudden disappointment I had forgotten to inquire. And where could the boy be? What could have happened to him? Something serious surely to keep him thus hidden for nearly a month. Claire would know, but she was probably long ago back in Philadelphia in the heart of the British garrison. And I! Well, I was tied hand and foot by discipline; helpless to turn aside from duty now in the face of this new campaign. Every man was needed, and no personal consideration would excuse my leaving the ranks even for a day. It was with heavy heart I rode into the camp of my regiment, and lay down on the bare ground, with head pillowed upon the saddle, knowing the drums would sound in a few short hours.

It was hard to work through the routine of the next few days, although some excitement was given us of Maxwell's brigade by scouting details sent across the valley to observe the movements of the British patrols. On such duty I passed the greater portion of two days in the saddle, and, by chance, met both Farrell and Duval, who were with the Jersey militiamen, now rapidly coming in to aid us, as the rumors of an impending battle spread across country. Farrell came at the head of fifty men, rough looking, raggedly dressed fellows, but well armed, and I had a word with him while pointing out where Dickinson's



Farrell Came at the Head of Fifty Men, Well Armed, and I Had a Word With Him.

troops were camped. Unfortunately he knew little of value to me. Mortimer's column of Queen's Rangers had passed his place on their return to Philadelphia two days after my escape. Grant was not with them, but Claire was, while Peter had been left behind at Elmhurst. Fagin had not been overtaken, although the Rangers had engaged in a skirmish with some of his followers, losing two men. Colonel Mortimer had been wounded slightly. As to Eric he knew nothing--no one had even mentioned the lad's name.

(Continued on another page.)

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

No. 80. One lot 75x150 in Southern Heights, with privilege of additional ground if wanted. Small barn on lot. Walks, light and water at front of property.

No. 81. Two residences on lot 100 by 180. One 10-room house, one 4-room house. Located on Troy avenue. Well improved and in good neighborhood. Small house rents at \$8 and large at \$15.

No. 82. Nice 8-room residence, bath, etc. Located on corner lot. About three blocks from business section. Lot 60x99.

No. 83. Nice corner lot in Henry Addition. Large enough for two houses, or one house and good garden. Located near northern extremity of the addition.

No. 84. Residence of 8 rooms located in heart of business section. Fine location for business man. \$2600 cash will swing deal.

No. 85. 1280 acres cut over timber land in Cash river bottom; does not overflow, fine soil and fine body of land. Would make dandy farm when cleared. Two miles from railroad; 15 miles from Jonesboro, Ark. Will sell all or part of tract for half cash on long time payments. Price per acre \$15. Easily worth \$50 when cleared.

No. 86. Farm of 93 acres, 9000 cultivation, rest timber. All high, dry bottom land, under wire fence, good 4-room house, large barn, two wells, small orchard, soil dark loam. Farm will produce fine corn, cotton, hay, fruits, etc. Quarter mile from railroad station. Price \$45 with terms if wanted. Near Jonesboro, Ark.

No. 87. Forty acre farm, 35 acres in cultivation; 10 acres bottom, balance ridge. Good 2-room house, barn, good water, on 2 public roads, fine land. Near school and half mile to railroad station, 5 miles from Jonesboro. Fine fruit and poultry farm; also cotton and corn, etc. Price \$2750 an acre; terms if wanted.

No. 89. Four lots, each 60x150 feet, on good level ground in Southern Heights. Broad street in front, concrete walks on both sides, water-mains and sewer already in. Will sell one or more lots to suit purchaser. This property comes under special restrictions--no negroes no surface crops, no residence to cost less than \$1000. Best residence section in Hickman, with no city taxes. This addition was opened last year and eight new houses have gone up; others will go up this spring.

No. 92. Nice 6 room residence, almost new, lot 60x150, outbuildings, city water, etc., located in southeast part of town in splendid neighborhood and close to Hickman College. Place will bear close inspection. For \$1650 you can get a deed to this pretty little house.

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If you are nervous, run-down, sickly, lack energy, ambition, feel "all in," use Mayon's Special Nerve Remedy. No internal medicine to disorder the stomach or upset the system. Gets right to the seat of the trouble. In a short time you will feel like a new man or woman. It restores strength, renews vitality, gives a healthy appetite and natural sleep, and makes life worth living. The most reliable remedy in the world for all nervous afflictions. Prompt, sure relief. Try it, note results. Write for free booklet.

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Don't be deceived by too much talk about cheap shingles. We will sell you the same goods for less money and can furnish you a better shingle if you want it.—C. M. Yates Shingle Co.

"MY LADY OF DOUBT."—Continued.

It was thus clearly evident I could do nothing, although I now possessed a well defined theory of just what had occurred. To my mind Eric was in the hands of Fagin, either hidden securely away among the sand caves for some purpose connected with Grant's treachery, or else with the intention of claiming the reward for his capture offered by Howe. The former probably seemed most likely in view of Grant's failure to return to Philadelphia with Colonel Mortimer, yet there was no reason why the conspirators should not wreak vengeance, and win the reward also. But did Claire know, or suspect the predicament of her brother? If she did, then she was seeking to conceal the truth from her father, but would never remain long inactive in the city. I knew the girl's real spirit too well to believe she would fall for long in leaning the boy's fate. And when she did she would act quickly. Perhaps even now she was back at Elmhurst, facing peril in the track of the contending armies, striving to give the lad refuge.

In an agony of apprehension I asked for a scouting detail in that direction, but was sternly refused. Word had come that Clinton was evacuating Philadelphia; that his advance was already across the Delaware. Any moment might bring to our little army orders to press forward to intercept him. I was a soldier, compelled to remain.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Forcing Clinton to Battle.

I was left behind at Coryell's Ferry, for the purpose of hastening forward any supplementary orders from Washington, when Maxwell, and the Jersey militiamen, pressed forward in an effort to retard the march of the enemy. From the reports of scouts we began to understand what was occurring. Before dawn on the eighteenth of June the British army began leaving the city, crossing the Delaware at Gloucester point, and by evening the motley host, comprising Regulars, Hessians, Loyalists, and a swarm of camp followers, were halted near Haddenfield, five miles southeast of Camden.

The moment this knowledge reached Washington, he acted. In spite of opposition from some of his leading officers, his own purpose remained steadfast, and every preparation had already been carefully made for energetic pursuit. Our troops fit for service numbered less than five thousand men, many of these hastily gathered militia, some of whom had never been under fire, but the warmth and comfort of the summer time, together with the good news from France, had inspired all with fresh courage. Whatever of dissension existed was only among the coterie of general officers, the men in the ranks being eager for battle, even though the odds were strong against us. There was no delay, no hitch in the promptness of advance. The department of the Quartermaster-General had every plan worked out in detail, and, within two days, the entire army had crossed the river, and pushed forward to within a few miles of Trenton. Morgan, with six hundred men, was hurried forward to the reinforcement of Maxwell, and, relieved from my duties at the ferry, I was permitted to join his column.

I know not when, during all my army life, I was more deeply impressed with the awful solemnity of war, than as I watched these volunteer soldiers land on the Jersey shore, and tramp away through the dust. In those ranks were sick and wounded scarcely able to keep up; occasionally one would crawl aside but the moment he was able would join some new body, and resume the march.

They were animated by a stern purpose which yielded power. Such as these were not to be trifled with. Others might scoff at their raggedness of line, their carelessness of discipline, their nondescript garments, and variety of equipment, but to one who had seen such in battle—who had been with them at Trenton, Brandywine, and Germantown—they were warriors not to be despised, stern, grim fighters, able to hold their own against England's best drilled battalions. I watched them file past—Wayne's, Varnum's, Scott's brigades, and Jackson's and Grayson's regiments—marking the brown, dust-caked faces, the eager eyes, the sturdy, tireless tread, the well oiled muskets. Boys, men, gray-beards, all alike exhibited in their faces the same expression. They were anticipating battle against a hated foe, and counted hardship as nothing compared with the joy of conflict. Every step brought them closer to the grapple of arms—to that supreme test of strength, courage, endurance, for which they had left their homes. They might be poorly drilled, ill-dressed, variously armed, yet these were fighting men.

It was midnight when Morgan led us up the steep bluff, and out upon the sandy road. We advanced silently, and in straggling column through the darkness, passing the embers of camp fires for several miles, the recumbent soldiery or other commands sleeping on the ground. At Hopewell, Washington was holding another council with his officers. As we swung past we could perceive his tall figure standing in the glow of a fire, and there arose from the lips of our men a sudden, involuntary cheer, breaking strangely upon the solemn silence of the night. The group about him were startled and looked about, and he paused a moment shading his eyes. "What troops are these?" he asked, his voice cutting across the distance. A hundred answered him:

"Morgan's riflemen!"

"Good, my lads!" and even at that distance I could see his face brighten. "There will be work for you at dawn." With a rolling cheer, echoing down our ranks from front to rear, we answered, swinging the guns over our heads, as we swept forward into the dark night. There might be discussion, dissension about that council fire, but there was none in the hearts of those who were going out to die. Already rumors were flying about regarding Lee's unwillingness to engage in battle. I saw him as I trudged past, standing beside Wayne, the firelight on his face, although his head was bowed. Even to our cheers he never once glanced up, and, as we passed beyond the radius of light, I laid my hand upon the mane of Morgan's horse.

"Is it true that Charles Lee thinks we should let Clinton go without fighting?" I asked soberly. "That was rumored at the ferry."

"'Tis enough," he answered, his eyes upon the dark column of plodding men. "And he seems to have others with him. I know not what has put the coward into the fellows of late. Saint Andrew! the odds are no greater than we have met before. But there'll be no fighting, lad, I fear, unless Washington takes the bit in his teeth and orders it. I'm glad the boys cheered him; 'twill give the man new heart."

"You favor the joining of issue?" "Why not? Were we ever in better fettle? A retreating army is always huff whipped, and we can choose our ground. Why, lad, 'tis reported Clinton's line stretches out full twelve miles, with train of baggage wagons and battery horses, and camp followers enough for a division. 'Twill be easy work attending to them, and most of his troops are Dutch and Tories."

By daylight we came up with the New Jersey militia, lying at rest along the bank of the Millstone river, waiting their turn to ford that stream, and join Maxwell on the opposite shore. From where I stood I could see the thin lines of Continentals spreading out like a fan, as the skirmishers advanced upon the opposite bluffs. Down the trampled bank, men were struggling with a light battery, and suddenly in the press of figures I came upon Farrell. He was mud from head to foot, his face streaked with it, but he looked up with beaming eyes as I spoke his name, and our hands clasped.

"I thought you would be over there with Maxwell," he said, pointing across at the black dots, now clearly distinguishable in the glow of sunshine.

"I was left behind, and came up just now with Morgan," I replied. "But I am anxious enough to be with my own fellows. What means that skirmish line, Farrell? Are we already in touch with Clinton?"

He swept the hair out of his eyes with his great fist.

"No one knows exactly, but the British are not far off, and are headed this way. A scout came through with the news two hours ago—Clinton has taken the road to Monmouth." He chuckled grimly, glancing at my face. "And who think ye the lad was who told us?"

"Who?" my throat tightening.

"The same you was so anxious about a few days back."

"Mortimer! Eric Mortimer?"

"Aye, unless my eyes fall me all ready, it was the boy."

"You are sure? You saw him?"

"Well, I had a glimpse, as he came up the bank here from the ford, his horse dripping. It was dark still, and he only stopped to ask the road. I knew the voice, and the form—the lad is as slender as a girl—then he went by me, digging his horse with the spurs, and lying close. He had a Dragon's cape flapping from his shoulders, but 'twas the boy all right. Ah! there go the guns up the bank. Now, perhaps, they'll let me take my fighting dogs across."

The way was open for me, at least, and I swung up into the saddle, and drove my horse down the slippery shore into the water. The stream was not deep, although the current flowed swiftly, and a moment later I

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had found Maxwell.

"Yes," he said to my first question, "we are going to fight, although it may not be anything more serious than skirmishing today. Washington has decided in spite of Lee, thank



"He Went by Me, Digging His Horse With His Spurs and Lying Close."

"God, and we'll have a go at the Red coats. Lafayette commands the advance, and Wayne will be up within a few hours. We are to skirmish forward toward Monmouth Court House; Clinton has turned that way."

"You learned that from a scout?"

"Yes; he just came through; one of Charles Lee's men, I understood—a blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked boy, who said his name was Mortimer. He had ridden from Cookstown, and was reeling in the saddle, but would go on. Your men are over there, major, beyond the clump of timber. In my judgment, we'll accomplish little today, for there is a heavy storm in those clouds yonder."

"How many men will we have when Wayne comes up?"

"About four thousand, with the militia. We are ordered to hang close to Clinton's left, while Morgan circles him to the right. 'Tis said the British have transports, at Sandy Hook, and are trying to get there; that was the word young Mortimer brought in."

The bath in the water seemed to have helped my horse, but I rode slowly up the valley toward the wood which served as my guide. Before I reached the skirmishers, great drops of rain fell, and then a downpour, utterly blotting out the landscape. Lightning flashed, the thunder unrelenting, the rain a flood, water leaped down the side of the hill cascades, and, blinded, I drew my horse back into the slight shelter of the wood, and waited, gripping him by the bit. Men ran back down the hill, seeking shelter from the fury of it, and I bent my head, soaked to the skin. For the first time I realized how tired I was, every muscle aching with the strain of the long night's march, my head throbbing from the awful heat of the early morning. I sat down in the mud and water; my arm through the bridle rein, my head against the trunk of a tree, which partially protected my face from the beating rain. But there was no sleep possible.

My mind pictured the field of action, reviewed the events leading up to this hour, and, as surely, reverted to Claire Mortimer. I had almost forgotten the sturdy downpour so intensely was I thinking, when a courier came spurting forward, blinded by the storm, yet riding recklessly. He must have seen the group of men huddled at the edge of the grove, for he drew up his horse, calling my name.

"Major Lawrence, I come from General Maxwell," he shouted between the crashes of thunder. "You are given command of the right of the line, and will press on regardless of the storm until the enemy is met in force. Dragons have been seen two miles east. You understand, sir?"

"Yes," leading forth my horse.

"Come on, lads, it's the top of the hill! What about the artillery?"

"We may not be able to move the guns," he answered, "but you are to keep your powder as dry as possible and hold Clinton to the road. Dry powder will be sent as soon as the storm breaks. That's all, sir."

I could scarce see the fellow as his horse whirled, and went splashing down the slope. Through the mist of rain the men gathered about were mere blotches.

"All right, you water-rats, come on!" I sang out cheerfully. "We'll give the Red-coats the butts of our guns anyhow."

There was a faint cheer as the drenched figures sprang forward racing after me. Twice we ran up against small parties of horsemen, exchanging shots, but these fell back, leaving the road clear. By dark we were at Englishtown, hungry and thoroughly worn

The Sum and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

Notice W. O. W.

This is to notify members of Elm Camp No. 3, W. O. W., that your dues may be paid to T. C. Bondurant or at the St. Louis Furnishing Co. to T. A. Stark or H. C. Barrett.

Regular meetings on Wednesday night of each week. YOU are urged to be present.

H. McMULLIN, C. C.
T. C. BONDURANT, Clerk

out, and there we halted, sleeping upon our arms. All I had in my haversack was a single hard biscuit, after munching which I lay down upon the ground and fell instantly asleep.

Continued Next Week.

Made Mockery of Marriage.

A question as to the validity of a marriage which took place recently in Colombo, Ceylon, has arisen. The bride and bridegroom played a rather unusual practical joke at the ceremony, for the former dressed up as the bridegroom and the latter masqueraded in the woman's clothes, and the ceremony was quite through before the two people concerned were identified.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs.

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonful ends a late cough while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure its a Godsend to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumption today if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50-cent or \$1 size at Helm & Ellison's.

World Has Little Use for Them.

The spirit of the snob sends a vast number of people to the place where human rubbish is tipped.

If you have something to sell or want to buy, spend 15c or 20c on a Courier want ad and make the deal. They work while you sleep.

Subscribe for the Courier.

J. O. STUBBS

Dentist

La Cede Building, over Brevard's Store

Phone No. 51

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce Judge Allen Barkley, of Paducah, McCracken county, Ky., as a candidate to represent the First congressional district of Kentucky in the lower branch of the United States Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Denny P. Smith, of Cadiz, Trigg county, Ky., as a candidate to represent the First Congressional District of Kentucky in the lower branch of the United States Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Jake Corbett, of Wickliffe, Ballard county, Ky., as a candidate to represent the First Congressional District of Kentucky in the lower branch of the United States Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Education.

While the drift of our modern life in the outside world may be toward technical and scientific education, the drift in college is still toward the great teacher—the man of thought-provoking power and of spiritual capacity; sincere and genuine both in scholarship and manhood, of whom one can speak, as Carlyle spoke of Schiller, "a high ministering servant at Truth's altar, and bore him worthily of the office he held."—The Century.

FOR SALE: Nice, four-room residence in East Hickman. House almost new and in good neighborhood. Two lots, each 50x150 go with place. Good garden, fenced, city water. Convenient to depot, schools, etc. \$1,500 buys this place. One-third down, balance to suit purchaser. If interested, ask about No. 94, at Courier office.

When you are happy drink PLEZOL. When you are dry drink PLEZOL. When you look for prosperity drink PLEZOL.

For bargains go to Sullivan Bros.

EXCURSION TO MEMPHIS

June 28, 1912

OVER N. C. & ST. L. R'Y

Train leaves Hickman at 7:10 a.m. Tickets good returning not later than train leaving Memphis at 12:40 p. m., June 29, 1912.

\$2.50 Round Trip FROM HICKMAN

For Further Particulars call on

R. B. JOHNSON, Agent, Hickman, Ky.

GROCERIES and

FRESH MEATS

We don't carry everything under the sun, but we do handle the best of everything to eat—including of course, our famous

Snowflake Flour

Every sack guaranteed.

A share of your business solicited. Phone No. 74

Ask about our coupon system if you want to save money.

Matheny & Plant

SAVING TOILET TABLES

NEED FOR MATERIAL UNDER THE EMBROIDERED COVER.

Idea is to Prevent Disaster When Liquids Are Spilled—Rubber Sheeting, While Expensive at First, Really Economical.

As a rule, it is not the mere spilling of a liquid on one's pretty embroidered bureau, dressing table or washstand covers that spoils them, but the instant effect of that moisture on the varnished surface beneath. In fully nine cases out of ten—on the dressing table, at least—the cause of disaster is toilet water, tincture of benzoin, spirits of camphor, or some similar article with the alcohol base, that at once dissolves the varnish it touches and makes a nasty mark on the linen above.

Where the old-fashioned washstand, with its bowl and pitcher and soap dish, is used instead of a stationary one with running water, the splashes, while less disastrous, have to be taken at once into account, as even water standing more than a few minutes will make sad blemishes on polished wood.

Many housekeepers put folded paper under the embroidered covers, but this was never more than a makeshift. Even sheets of blotting paper, recently recommended, can only partly arrest the possible damage where alcohol has been spilled, as that fluid will penetrate with rapidity and even a few drops are able to eat into the varnish.

A far better protection is given by some of the waterproof fabrics now to be had. Rubber sheeting, covered with fabric on either side, while expensive in comparison with blotting paper, is true economy in the end, as it is odorless and impervious to all moisture. Next to this, in point of desirability, would be a sheet of oiled silk—but this would need an undercover of plain muslin, to keep it from sticking to the wood in case anything warm happened to be set on the bureau or stand.

Still less expensive would be ordinary white table oilcloth, but if this be chosen, it is wisdom not to use it while perfectly new, as it has rather a pungent odor until after it has been exposed to the air for some time after leaving the store. This, too, would require a cover of muslin or white paper on its waterproof side, but, like the other two materials mentioned, it affords perfect security and is well worth the attention of any one to whom the welfare of fine linen covers is a matter of interest.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

One cup of sugar will sweeten one quart of any mixture to be served chilled or frozen.

One level teaspoonful of salt will season one quart of soup, sauce or vegetables, says an exchange.

The ordinary French dressing (three tablespoonfuls oil, 1½ tablespoonfuls vinegar, one quarter level teaspoonful salt, one-eighth level teaspoonful pepper) will moisten one pint of salad.

It is a good plan to wipe out all greasy utensils with a piece of soft paper before washing. This simplifies the washing process. Destroy the paper immediately.

English Stuffed Ham.

Select a freshly cured ham and have the bone removed. Fill with a stuffing made of bread crumbs, parsley, marjoram, white pepper, salt, one green pepper and butter. Tie up securely and inclose the ham in a paste of flour and water to keep the juice from escaping. Tie in a pudding cloth, put in a pot of boiling water and boil gently for two hours, or allow 20 minutes for each pound of ham. After this, remove the crust, pare off the skin carefully so as not to injure the shape of the ham, put in a roasting pan, sprinkle well with bread crumbs, set in a moderate oven and roast, allowing six minutes to every pound of ham.

Ginger Candy.

Put one pound of loaf sugar into a saucepan, with two tablespoons of water, and a small piece of bruised ginger. Let sugar dissolve slowly and come to the boil.

Stir in four ounces of honey and boil again for 15 minutes. Add a small piece of butter the size of a nut and boil mixture until it will candy when dropped into cold water. Remove the ginger and pour on to a buttered plate, and when cold break up into small irregular pieces.

Cold Bread Griddle Cake.

To one and one-half pints of cold bread broken fine (bleached preferred) add one quart of buttermilk and let remain over night. In the morning beat half teaspoon salt and enough flour to make thin batter. These will be found to be much lighter than either the flour or cornmeal cakes. Also a good way to use up cold bread.

Fruit Trifle.

For a quick dessert try beating one-half cup of cream until thick, then fold in pint of canned peaches, which have been drained. Sweeten to taste. serve very cold. Other fruit may be used.

CUT PRICE SALE!

Starts To-Day

Owing to the fact that we are overstocked and need the money more than the goods, we begin today a big Cut Price Sale, in which every article of merchandise in the house will be reduced in price from

20 to 50%

These are not goods that were damaged in the high water, but new, clean, fresh stock—all bought since the overflow. These prices are for CASH only. We give only a few of the reductions made, compare them with the prices of other stores and see how to save money.

GROCERIES

Best Baking Powder, worth 10, at	6c
7 Bars fine Laundry soap, worth 35c, at	25c
Best canned Corn, worth 10c, at	7½c
Big box Matches, worth 5c, at	3½c
Good canned Hominy, worth 10c at	7½c
Arm & Hammer Soda, worth 5c,	3½c
Forked Deer Chewing Tobacco, worth 50c,	40c
Best Granulated Sugar 17 pounds for	\$1.00
Best Brooms, worth 50c at	25c
Best evaporated Peaches, worth 15c	10c
Package Rice, worth 10c,	7½c
Choice Smoked Bacon, worth 15c	13½c
Assorted stick Candy 14 sticks	5c
All Flavoring extracts worth 10c at	7½c
Celluloid Starch, worth 5c at	3½c
Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco, worth 5c	4c
Kairo Syrup, 25c bucket	20c
Soda Crackers, regular 10c value,	7½c
Quart pure Apple Vinegar, worth 10c,	8c
Sweet Chocolate, worth 5c,	3½c
California Raisins, worth 10c,	5c
Best Jellies, worth 10c a glass,	8c
Highest Pat. Flour, 90c sacks at	75c
Fine grade Coffee, worth 25c at	21c

DRY GOODS, Etc.

Best Lawn, worth 12½c at	8c
Excellent Lawns, worth 6c	4½c
Bleached Domestic, worth 10c	7½c
Bleached Domestic, worth 8c	6½c
Standard Calico, worth 6c	4½c
Ladies 10c Hose	8c
Ladies fine Hose, worth 30c	20c
All Embroidry, Lace, Ribbon, etc.	20 per cent off
Men's top-notch Work Shirts, worth 50c	40c
Men's Dress Shirts, worth \$1.00, at	75c
All Men's Hats, Shoes, etc., at	20 to 25 per cent off

The Goods Must Move

In many instances we are selling at and below cost, and guarantee at least 20 per cent off on everything. Of all times, now is when you want to get the most for your money. This is the Biggest Bargain Event you will see this year. Remember the place. Sale now on.

Mose Barkett

THE HONEST JEW

WEST HICKMAN, KY.

HOGWALLOW DOINGS.

Atlas Peck has been clearing up his throat this week getting ready to sing at the Hog Ford church next Sunday.

Columbus Alisop has sold his mule and will enlarge his home by moving the stable up and adding it on as an east wing.

Isaac Hellwanger is digging a cistern at his house. He would get along faster but he forgets to throw out the dirt every time.

Luke Mathewsia complained last night that his supper disagreed with him. He says if it wasn't that though it would be his wife.

Dock Hooks, our clever and accommodating blacksmith, will now have music all the time, as he has just attached an accordion to his bellows.

A large bullet fell to earth in Hogwallow one day this week. It is very old looking and probably was one of those fired into the air during the Civil War.

Fit Smith dropped a jug of icker in Gimlet creek while trying to walk the foot log yesterday. Seining is now the order of the day in this community.

Gander Creek is lower at this season of the year than it has ever before been known, nearly all of the water in it having been washed away by the recent floods.

Jefferson Potlocks feels safe for the coming summer, he having drunk so much icker since last year that he has a paid-up policy of insurance against snake bits.

Bat Smith is receiving orders for his moonshine still on Musket Ridge. This icker is especially good for fishermen, making all objects appear twice their natural size.

A total stranger walked into our midst Thursday morning and took a seat on the Hogwallow Postoffice porch without being asked, and the postmaster has been compelled to keep open since then, as the stranger occupies the chair, which he always takes inside before closing.

The editor of the Tickville Tidings announces through his columns this week that he will allow nobody to talk for publication until he gets in his new supply of quotation marks.

Slim Pickens will probably accept a lucrative position with a saw mill near Tickville, he having written them a letter yesterday asking them for a job, offering to work for almost nothing.

The Tickville Baptist Church is making arrangements to give a series of suppers and entertainments to raise money with which to pay off the express charges on a new bench recently shipped in.

Poke Easley today figured it up that his great grandfather would have been about one hundred and forty years old if he was still living. This breaks all records for longevity in this locality.

Miss Flutie Belcher now blushes as she approaches the postoffice, she having gotten into communication with an unknown correspondent. He lives in Kansas, has a slim, black mustache, and uses the Spencerian system.

Cricket Hicks, who has been at work in the Calf Ribs community for several weeks, has returned home with five dollars in cash. This will somewhat relieve the financial situation around Hogwallow as money was beginning to get scarce.

Sim Flinders brought to the postoffice today the first house-fly of the season. This adds another feather to Sim's cap. He is the first in everything. Last fall he heard the first cricket holler, and a little later was the first man in the community to observe that it was snowing.

Tobe Moseley has gone over to the Calf Ribs community to look for some seed from the celebrated wandering gourd vine that created so much wonder in that section last summer. This gourd vine that created so much wonders around over all the adjoining farms, and is very little trouble to

For Sale

A Brush Run-about Car...

In good running order. Cheap, apply to

E. E. REEVES

at Helm & Ellison's.

The June Bride

will be pleased with the gifts that come from this store. Let us help you solve the problem of selection. Hundreds of appropriate articles at right prices. Elegant

SILVERWARE
CUT GLASS
NOVELTIES

unexcelled in point of beauty, durability and services.

SCHLENKER

The Jeweler and Optician

the owner, it being never at home. When the frost begins to fall and the gourds get yellow, then the owner draws in the vine and gathers the crop.

The annual spring droves of jay birds are flocking into our community daily. Raz Barlow, having nothing else on hand, started in to taking a census of them as fast as they arrived by making a mark on a sheet of paper, but Sidney Hooks came along last Tuesday and got him mixed up.

Tobe Moseley was held up by four lone highwaymen on Gimlet creek Tuesday night while he was on his way home from prayer meeting and was robbed of forty cents in cash. The money belonged to the church, and to keep things straight, Tobe demanded a receipt from the highwaymen.

Fletcher Henstep, who made quite a favorable impression as an inventor last summer when he contrived a flea trap, took it out yesterday and is greasing it up, getting it ready to set in the postoffice, where it will be thoroughly tried out. Then if it works all right it will be put in operation for the summer at the Dog Hill church.

A committee started over to the Thunderation neighborhood the other day with a lot of flowers for a sick man, but changed their minds before carrying out the movement, deciding that it would be better to wait until the man died.

Miss Flutie Belcher has appeared, along with the flowers and other natural beauties of spring, with a new pink dress, that fits both going and coming. Everything is complete about the dress except the buttons have not yet been put on, but until then she will use pins.

The Hogwallow postmaster received a very inquisitive letter the other day from the government. It inquired into all the private affairs of the postoffice and he is so indignant he refuses to answer it.

At the Tickville opera house Tuesday night there was a moving picture exhibition. This is the second one that has exhibited there, and it is quite a curiosity in its way. It is similar to the magic lantern show, only the people in the pictures run instead of standing still. The picture the other night wound up with a chase all the people in the picture getting after a fellow and running him for several minutes. The opera house manager told the picture show man that he must be careful about these chase pictures as most of the farms around Tickville are "posted."

New county committees, composed of precinct committeemen, completing the re-organization of the party committee in the entire state, will be chosen by the Democrats of the state in November, after the election for President. The law as to the manner of selecting precinct and county committeemen is not changed by the new rules. The voters of each precinct will elect precinct committeemen, as heretofore.

Ends Hunt for Rich Girl.

Often the hunt for a rich wife ends when the man meets a woman that uses Electric Bitters. Her strong nerves tell in a bright brain and even temper. Her peach-bloom complexion and ruby lips result from her pure blood; her bright eyes from restful sleep; her elastic step from firm, free muscles, all telling of the health and strength Electric Bitters give a woman, and the freedom from indigestion, backache, headache, fainting and dizzy spells they promote. Everywhere they are woman's favorite remedy. If weak or ailing try them. 50c at Helm & Ellison's.

S. M. Naifeh's Great Bargain Sale

In order to convert our store into an exclusive Ladies' Furnishing Goods establishment, we must close out everything in men's wearing apparel. Everything will be sold at cost and less, as we are determined to make the change at once.



MEN'S SHOES

2.00 Mens Shoes, cut price	1.45
2.75 " " "	1.95
3.50 " " "	2.95
4.00 " " "	3.25
6.00 Stacy-Adams Shoes and Oxfords	2.98

MEN'S SHIRTS

Big lot of Shirts, worth 50c, sale price	39c
Big lot of Shirts, worth 60c, sale price	45c
Big lot of Shirts, worth 1.25, sale price	85c
Summer Underwear, worth 35c, sale price	22c

Everything in Men's Wearing Apparel at less than cost

GREAT BARGAINS IN

CLOTHING

Nearly all new this Spring, made by the best tailors and strictly all-wool goods. You cannot afford to miss this opportunity.

16.50 Mens Suits, cut price	10.95
13.50 Mens Suits, cut price	9.95
13.50 Mens Blue Serge Suits, cut price	9.95
Big lot of Odd Suits, worth from 15.00 to 20.00, special cut price sale	6.95
Big lot of suits, worth 10.00 to 12.50, cut price sale	4.95



Come to the Big Sale. All Mens Goods at Great Bargains

S. M. NAIFEH, THE DRY GOODS MAN

GREEN LUNCHEON GOES WELL

Pretty Entertainment That Need Put Little Strain on Even the Lightest Pocketbook.

A green luncheon is an attractive entertainment. If you have a lace centerpiece or tablecloth, place light green silk under it and let your candle shades be of green and the candlesticks be entwined with delicate green leafage. Put a loose bed of maidenhair or other fern in the corners of the table.

A puree of green peas may be served in bouillon cups with a little whipped cream on top. The sauce tartare that is served with any delicate fish may be sprinkled with parsley. The vegetables served with lamb or chicken should be green and the salad should be one of green lettuce leaves and mixed green vegetables.

The green idea may be further carried out in the menu if for your sweet you have whipped cream sprinkled thickly with pistachio. Any little cakes may be iced with green and there may be creme de menthe and other green bonbons.

This concert is a very pretty one if dainty and varied shades of green are used upon the table.

New Neckwear.

The floral bow consists of a small satin or velvet nosegay with streamers of long soft green satin, finished off at the end with tiny buds. Bunches of green velvet foliage are sometimes used as substitutes for the usual flowers and look well beneath the chin, falling upon lace.

The colored detachable neckband, which requires a silk fringe of the same shade sewn to the lower edge of the collar, is a smart and pretty resource. Such neckbands fasten in front with a pair of fancy links instead of being invisibly closed at the side or back, or they are secured by cords ending in tassels.

Prominent Shapes in Parasols.

Parasols with novel much tubed ribs, variously termed "dome" parasols, "barrel" parasols, etc., are rapidly gaining in favor, says the Dry Goods Economist, particularly in the better grades of merchandise. This style is especially effective when combined with a canopy top or with the new method of fulling or gathering the gores. The latter feature is prominent, especially in styles draped with chiffon or in those covered with dainty all-over laces.

Mrs. James Cunningham, of Union City, has been spending a few days with her father, J. J. C. Bondurant. Engraved cards—Courier office.

POLICE COURT NEWS.

City Court Has Busy Session Monday Morning.

Judge McMurry and City Attorney Remley held the regular weekly matinee session of city court Monday morning, and by strenuous effort, managed to clear up the docket in the afternoon of the same day. The volume of business in this court has reached such proportions that representatives of the local bar are finding it a profitable market for legal talent.

Cases disposed of since our last report as follows:

Berry Porter, breach of peace, \$10 and costs.

Freeman Byrd, fighting a negro woman, \$5 and costs.

Luby Rogers, having in his possession intoxicating liquors with intent to sell, \$50 and costs.

Lee Simpson, gaming, \$20 and the costs.

W. C. Chambers, breach of peace, \$5 and costs.

Milton Spradlin, breach of peace, \$5 and costs.

Hearn Brown, same.

B. F. Mayers, breach of peace, \$10 and costs.

H. Mayers, breach of peace, \$10 and costs.

Geo. Nichols, breach of peace, \$5 and costs.

Total amount of fines and costs, \$180.

The cases of Dave Pearson and Joe Fry, charged with breach of the peace, dismissed.

Austin Wilson spent yesterday in Fulton.

Graves circuit court convenes at Mayfield next Monday.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon thinks that he will not be needed at Chicago and will miss a Republican National Convention for the first time in years.

Mrs. J. R. Brooks, who is visiting in Dyer, Tenn., was the honoree of a delightful six o'clock dinner Tuesday evening, given by her sister, Mrs. J. H. Cude.

At East Hickman Chapel at 8 p. m., Friday evenings will be preaching by Rev. G. W. Wilson, and Sunday School Sundays at 3 p. m. Notice time is changed from 2:30 to 3 p. m.

ELECTION OF TEACHERS.

Election of teachers for rural school will be held in each educational subdivision June 29th.—Virginia Luten, County Supt.

Mrs. Rubye Cavitt has returned to St. Louis after a week's visit with Mrs. S. Cavitt and Mrs. John Meacham.

The Str. Mengel Box Company arrived Saturday from Craig's Landing with the first barge of logs the company has been able to get since the late floods.

Cutter Eaker, of Batesville, Ark., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Oscar Salmon.

Miss Linnie Threlkeld, of Woodland Mills, has been visiting her brother, Harry Threlkeld, and family.

Miss Inez Luten has returned from a visit in Louisville and Lexington, where she attended a reunion of her graduating class.

Mrs. Allen Henry and little daughter, Blanche, returned to New Madrid latter part of last week after a ten days' visit with her parents, E. E. Reeves and wife.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

Examination for teachers will be held at the Court House at Hickman on the following dates: June 21-22 and June 28-29.—Virginia Luten, Co. Supt.

See the big suit case for \$1 at H. E. Curlin's.

John Hagan was at home a few days this week.

Mrs. S. M. Naifeh was called to Union City first of the week on account of the illness of her grandmother, Mrs. Harriett Tams.

Heard On the Streets

Walker Martin was here from Union City Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Ligon went to Union City Monday for a few days.

R. R. Burnett returned Saturday from a short stay at Dawson Springs.

Miss Laura Brown was the guest of Mrs. J. M. Roper at State Line last week.

Lewis Kilpatrick, of Memphis, was the guest of L. P. Ellison and family first of the week.

We understand there is some talk of trying to get a vote on the liquor question in Hickman.

Time certainly flies. It doesn't seem like it's been but a few weeks since Yam Sims got a haircut.

W. J. Logan, who has been on the sick list for several weeks, went to Dawson Springs, Saturday, for a few days.

Grady Hunter, of McEwen, Tenn., has accepted a position with the Mengel Box Co., for a few weeks as a lumber inspector.

There isn't any hope for a man when he reaches the point where he is not ashamed to have his mother know of his meanness.

O. Hertweck has just completed the work of adding a number of improvements to the country home of A. H. Leet, our popular dairyman.

Claude Jones, who has been with the Mengel Box Co., as lumber inspector, for the past three years, has accepted a like position in Sunflower, Miss.

Although it is a terrible misfortune to lose a home by fire, it is not nearly so bad as losing the happiness of home by the dissipation, unfaithfulness or disgrace of one of the members of the family.

Try Our FRESH MEATS C. H. MOORE Phone 4

Dependable Summer Underwear

Make yourself as comfortable as possible by laying in a good supply of "My Kind" of cool, dependable underwear, such as Soisette, Cross Bar, B. V. D., Nainsook, Lisle, Balbriggan and the popular Poros-Knit, in both union and two-piece, in all length of sleeves and drawers.

Prices 25c to 1.50

Just Received, some new, swell patterns in WILSON BROS. NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

A Great Line of MEN'S SILK HOSIERY and NECKWEAR, all colors. 25c and 50c

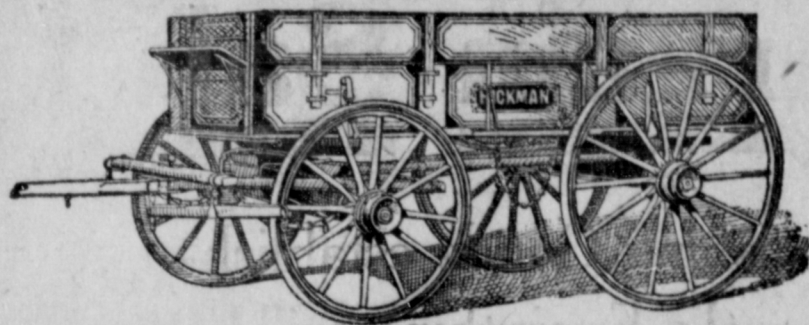
I am showing some swell numbers in Men's Soisette Pajamas and anything else you might need in the furnishing goods line.

Leibovitz MEN'S COMPLETE OUTFITTER

Where Quality Reigns Higher than Price.

WHY NOT GET THE BEST?

THE OLD RELIABLE, LIGHT RUNNING



If your dealer doesn't handle it, write for prices.

Hickman Wagon Co.

Incorporated
HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

A. M. TYLER

Attorney-at-Law
and Notary Public

Will practice in all Courts
of the State.

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

Office over Rice's Shoe Store

The Purpose of an Advertisement

Is to serve your needs. It will help sell your goods—talk to the people you want to reach. An advertisement in this paper is a reference guide to those whose wants are worth supplying.

Business Directory

—ASK FOR RATES—

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Services:

Every Sunday 11 a. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Holy Communion Every 1st Sunday.

W. J. McMURRY
Attorney-at-Law

Office in LaCade Building on corner.
Hickman, Ky.

DR. E. M. CRUTCHFIELD
—Dentist—

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Rough Lumber For Sale...

Dimension Stuff cut to order on
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Mill located on Dresden Road
2 1-2 miles east of Hickman.
if you are in need of anything
in this line, see

Dr. J. M. HUBBARD

DO IT NOW Subscribe
for THIS
PAPER

Large can Lemon Cling Peaches,
25c.—Bettsworth & Prather.

The Man Who Disappeared

By Rev. J. H. Ralston,
Secretary of Correspondence Department of
Moody Bible Institute

TEXT—Enoch walked with God; and he was not; for God took him.—Genesis 5:24.

In the patriarchal days a very prominent man, a preacher who gave the startling message that the Lord would come with ten thousand of his saints to execute judgment upon all, disappeared. What commotion this disappearance caused we are not told. There was no record of the fact, as far as we know, for nearly two thousand years, and then it was merely said, "God took him." Then another period of about two thousand years passed, when the mystery was further cleared up, the record showing that the man had been translated that he should not see death. He was the only man of the patriarchal era, as Moses was of the Jewish era, and Christ was of the Christian era, to be taken to heaven by translation.

He walketh with God
High in salvation and the climes of bliss,
Exempt from death.

Possibly the same queries were made then that would be made now, as to the mysterious disappearance of a person, and among others this question would be asked, "In whose company was he last seen?" Our text tells us, and the answer presents to us a fact that is of practical interest and which we will consider. He was last seen walking with God.

Can a Man Walk With God?
Why not? Is not a man created in the image and likeness of God, in righteousness and true holiness? Although the features of this common likeness are battered out of recognition, yet the purpose of man's creation that he should hold the closest fellowship with God remains, and if, recognizing his marred condition he comes in penitence to God as David came, he will be received as one after God's own heart and walk close with him.

As to the fact of walking with God, we have, first, the case in question. Then we have the clear statement that Noah walked with God. Near the end of the Old Testament we have the statement that certain priests walked with God in peace and equity. The Psalmist said, "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil . . . thou art with me." If we believe that the fourth person in the furnace into which the three Hebrew children were cast was the Son of God, again do we have men walking with God, for the king said, "I see four men loose, walking in the fire." All through the centuries men and women have walked with God, and no picture of touching elbows or linking arms is too strong

Engraved
Calling Cards,
Wedding
Invitations, &c.
See samples.
At Courier Office.

to express the contact, walking with God is the Christian's goal, and he sings:

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame,
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Walking with God involves separation from the world, a negative result. It then involves congeniality in personal qualities. "Can two walk together unless they be agreed?" In the case of man walking with God, the qualities in God must indicate the mutual qualities, and those which man may possess are holiness, mercifulness, the spirit of self-sacrifice, and love.

Enoch Walked With God 300 Years. Walking with God implies prolonged and constant companionship with him, and in the case before us, the walk continued for 300 years. When Jesus called his disciples he said, "Follow me," meaning that he would have his disciples attach themselves closely to his person, and at the end of his ministry he commended those who were then with him.

We cannot ask unselfishly, is this walk for man's benefit? It implies a mutual conferring of benefits.

A natural consequence of walking with God will be close intimacy without any suggestion of offensive familiarity. God holds trysts with his people. Christ and his people have common secrets; all that is Christ's belongs to his followers. How sweet it is to have God take us into his confidence, and reveal to us the depths of his love for us!

In the case of Enoch we have a suggestion that a prolonged walk with God will result in something better than any communion to be realized on earth. Enoch was translated, and God took him to himself and redeemed as he was by the blood of Christ yet to be shed for him, he had blessings in God's presence greater than those of angels. Walking with God is a prophecy of heavenly translation.

Do Not Require Alcohol.

"People in ordinary health do not require alcohol in any form, and are not benefited by it even in very small quantities."—Surg-Major H. Cayley.

THE BEST PROOF.

Given by a Hickman Citizen.

Doan's Kidney Pills were used—they brought benefit.

The story was told to Hickman residents.

Time has strengthened the evidence. Has proven the result lasting. The testimony is home testimony—The proof convincing.

It can be investigated by Hickman residents.

Mrs. R. Graves, Hickman, Ky., says: "I still use Doan's Kidney Pills whenever a cold or any other cause disorders my kidneys and they always cure me. You are at liberty to use my statement as heretofore."

The above was the substance of Mrs. Graves' conversation when she was interviewed on January 26, 1912. Her endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills was in substance as follows: "I had intense lameness and weakness in my back, was tired all the time and had depressing headaches. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a supply from Helm & Ellison's Drug Store and their use rid me of my trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills are more effective than any other kidney medicine I ever took."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The governments of all the world foster the love of home. Liberal laws are enacted with this end in view. The public domain is generously bestowed upon bonafide settlers. The various states, without, we believe, a single exception, have exempted the homes from seizure from even a just debt. In short, the protection and sacredness of the home goes side by side with that of the person. It is the commendable desire of every worthy citizen to be the owner of his own home in fee simple, and to encourage this desire have all these beneficent laws been enacted.

When Friendship is Most Dear.
As the years succeed each other we begin to find that there is nothing as life so valuable as friendship.

BEST GROCERIES

Phone 4 C. H. Moore

LUMBER!

We have taken charge of the Lumber Business purchased from T. W. Reynolds, and are now in position to take care of your wants for everything in

Building Material

AT THE LOWEST PRICES

We have a car load of
CEDAR POSTS

See us when you need anything. Both Telephones.

HALE LUMBER CO.

The Hickman Courier
and
Memphis Commercial Appeal
Both a whole year for
\$1.25

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Successor to B. G. Hammage, deceased

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CURBING, STONE WORK OF ALL KINDS, IRON FENCING.

Hickman, Kentucky

Farmers and Merchants Bank

HICKMAN, KENTUCKY

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We combine absolute safety with satisfactory service, and offer our depositors the most liberal treatment consistent with sound banking.

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B. G. RAMAGE, Asst. Cashier

—A CHANGE—

We are installing machinery for the purpose of changing all of our electrical system to the alternating current.

The "direct current," which has existed in the business district for the operation of electric fans, will be abolished.

All fans, lights, cooking and heating devices motors, etc., can be operated twenty-four hours per day.

Parties owning direct current fans will do well to list them for sale, as they will not operate on the new current.

All current will be measured by meter.

Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

J. T. DILLON, Manager

Try our Heinz baked beans with tomato sauce—good any time. Only 10c a can.—Bettsworth & Prather's. YATES Shingle Co.

Practical Fashions

AN EMPIRE WRAPPER.



5274

The Empire style is always becoming to the uncorseted figure and a wrapper such as the one illustrated will undoubtedly be worn most often under these conditions than when a woman is desirous of appearing dressed. The waist is cut on the peasant lines with the sleeves in one piece with it. The seam in the center of the back makes the design possible for even narrow materials. The neck is trimmed by a contrasting material and this is the only ornamentation of which the gown is capable. Printed crepe, silk, challis and cashmere of various shades are all materials suitable for a wrapper of this character. The pattern (5274) is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6 1/2 yards of 36 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5274. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

New Color Schemes.

Navy blue and violet are dominating colors in millinery, and are mixed very artistically with light threads of cerise, orange, green and gray straw. Even the new flowers show the influence of these contrasting mixtures, and often some novelties in their arrangements. Poppies of shot taffetas succeed the white poppies of velvet. Each petal rests on another large petal of green crepe de chine, forming a border all round, while the heart or center of the flower is in ostrich feathers, either black or yellow. This is an amusing novelty for the spring millinery.

Skirts and Panniers.

Skirts are fuller at the waist, but this is merely that they are cut rather straight in shape than curved, and the fullness is put in in gathers, not in darts or seams. Around the foot they are still as narrow as ever, though more width is predicted.

Panniers are not in any way prevalent, although a few have appeared on the gowns of extreme designers. They are so far from pretty that they have not caught the American taste.—Harper's Bazar.

Move On Now!

says a policeman to a street crowd, and whacks heads if it don't. "Move on now," says the big harsh mineral pills to bowel congestion and suffering follows. Dr. King's New Life Pills don't bulldoze the bowels. They gently persuade them to right action, and health follows. 25c at Helm & Ellison's.

Subscribe for the Courier.

WIFE'S HEALTH RESTORED

Husband Declared Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Would Restore Her Health, And It Did.

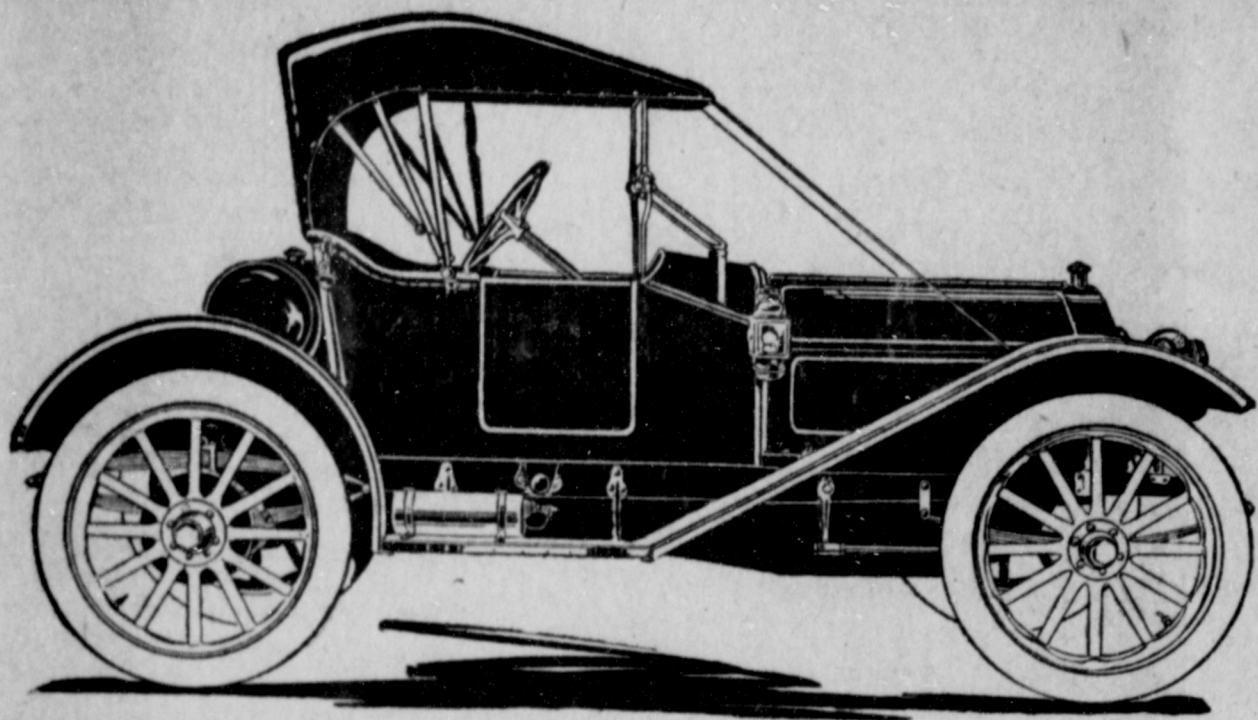
Ashland, Ky. — "Four years ago I seemed to have everything the matter with me. I had female and kidney trouble and was so bad off I could hardly rest day or night. I doctored with all the best doctors in town and took many kinds of medicine but nothing did any good until I tried your wonderful remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My husband said it would restore my health and it has."—Mrs. MAY WYATT, Ashland, Ky.

There are probably hundreds of thousands of women in the United States who have been benefitted by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over thirty years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering.

Read What Another Woman says:

Camden, N. J. — "I had female trouble and a serious displacement and was tired and discouraged and unable to do my work. My doctors told me I never could be cured without an operation, but thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am cured of that affliction and have recommended it to more than one of my friends with the best results."—Mrs. ELLA JOHNSTON, 324 Vine St.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



FREE! FREE!

Model K-20, TORPEDO ROADSTER, Fully Equipped, \$685.00. Mohair top, side curtains, top boot, Troy windshield, Prest-O-Light tank, two gas head lights, oil tail light, horn, jack, pump and repair kit. 32x3 tires with clincher rims, 96 inch wheel base, and enameled trimmings throughout.

We are going to give away this two-passenger Marathon Automobile to the person holding the lucky corresponding number drawn from our ballot box.

We have 36,000 duplicate tickets. We give you with each CASH dollar spent three chances on this automobile. You write your name and address on one end of the ticket, drop it in the ballot box, holding the duplicate of same. And when we have given away our 36,000 tickets we will have a drawing, the person who is lucky enough to have the corresponding number will get this \$685.00 Automobile FREE.

This car will not be used for a pleasure machine until given away, only used as a demonstrating machine in this free contest, for advertising purposes and such uses in giving this car away. We will BAR J. M. Linn, E. J. Stahr and H. E. Curlin from drawing of machine.

We will have the Model-K 20, our free car, on exhibit at the "House of Quality" about July 1st. We invite your inspection and solicit a part of your business, and wish you much pleasure with the new machine.

Anyone spending a CASH dollar here will receive three chances on our FREE Automobile. You can send your 3-year old child and the child will get the three chances. Our new cash register will insure a receipt for every cash transaction.

I, C. B. Travis, cashier of the People Bank, solemnly swear that I locked the ballot box of the free automobile drawing and will hold the only two keys to my knowledge that have been made for the lock and said box will not be unlocked by me or by anyone for me until drawing comes off. This June 20th, 1912.
C. B. TRAVIS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, 1912. My commission expires Feb. 26, 1916.
(Seal) J. H. RUSSELL, N. P.

We Will Begin Saturday, June 22, Giving Tickets Away
on This Automobile

H. E. CURLIN

"HOUSE OF QUALITY"

Form of Ticket.

FREE—AUTOMOBILE—FREE

This ticket good for one chance on our Marathon Automobile to be given away to one of our customers.

Name
Address

Drop Ticket in Ballot Box

IN A GENERAL WAY!

Will Davis, of Union City, was here Tuesday.

J. M. Ezelle has been on the sick list this week.

T. R. Reynolds, of Union City, was here a few days this week.

W. J. Logan and Hollis Kirk went to Craig's Landing Wednesday.

Miss Minnie Bowen, of the Jordan, neighborhood is in town this week.

W. J. Logan returned Wednesday from a several days' stay at Dawson Springs. His condition is still unimproved.

Our new laundry foreman does good work—no tearing or losing.—Hickman Steam Laundry.

The veneer mill put on a night crew Monday night and will continue with both day and night crews indefinitely.

Friday afternoon Mrs. Carl Schmidt entertained in honor of her visitors, Misses Marie Schmidt and Deulah May Wolfe.

One California woman fasted fifty-six days to reduce her weight. The pallbearers had no trouble carrying her to her final resting place.

A Texas physician declared that rock and rye were not a good remedy for a cold, and every paragraph in the American Union has had his say about it. Some have agreed to cut out the rock.

The recent flood cost the city of Cairo, as a corporation, about \$50,000, says the Citizen. Of this amount \$20,000 was for sacks, \$15,000 for labor, \$5,000 commissary and \$10,000 for lumber, implements, etc.

The tow-boat Gleaner of the West Kentucky Coal Company's fleet, with thirty barges of coal, aggregating 18,000 tons, sank in a storm at Plaquemine, La., Thursday. The loss is estimated at \$75,000. The Gleaner, it is said, can be raised, but most of the coal is lost. The boat had been tied up for three days owing to the prevalence of storms.

The following special from Paducah appeared in the Commercial Appeal last Friday. We give it to our readers for what it is worth: "Miss Beulah Brewer, a pretty young woman of Hickman, Ky., and J. English, of Union City, Tenn., were married in the parlors of the Julian Hotel at Metropolis, Ill., Magistrate Thomas Laggett officiating. Mr. English is a valued employee of the Union City Box Company of Union City, where the couple will reside."

"Better be clean than dirty."—Hickman Steam Laundry.

New Perfection Oil Cook Stove \$10 at Hickman Hardware Co.

Clinton and Hickman ball teams will play in this city tomorrow afternoon.

The Hickman Steam Laundry washes everything but the baby.

Geo. Homra, of Gibson, Mo., is visiting A. S. Barkett and family.

T. J. Malone writes us from Moberly, Mo., that he and his wife will be home next week.

Miss Anita Dodds is visiting in Union City this week.

Patronize home industries.—Hickman Steam Laundry.

STRAYED: One black male goat. Notify A. S. Barkett and receive reward.

"Better be insured than sorry."—Kennedy.

Mrs. J. M. Reid has returned from a short stay in St. Louis.

Dr. Flavis Dunn and family, of Arlington, Ky., are the guests of A. S. Barkett and family.

WOULD GOBBLE UP C., M. & G. Fate of New Railroad in Hands of Court.

Powerful interests are fighting for the Chicago, Memphis & Gulf line. The Illinois Central, the Burlington and a former Memphis, now a New York millionaire, John H. Watkins, are in the contest. The fate of the Dyersburg Northern line of the Chicago, Memphis & Gulf will probably be decided by Judge McCall, of the United States court next Saturday.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Up to this time Judge McCall has not made a decision in the case, although it was taken under advisement last Saturday. The suit involves a technicality relating to certain contracts—whether or not same have been violated by the defendant corporation. It is understood that the C., M. & G. is to make no connection with other railroads, the I. C. excepted. The case may be decided in a few days or it may be several months.

CLAYTON NEWS.

Dr. Flat will soon locate in Clayton. Mrs. Kent Harper is on the sick list this week.

H. E. Caldwell was in Union City Saturday.

Ezra Bruer and wife were at Beech Grove Sunday.

Miss Ruth Caldwell is home from a visit in Union City.

Miss Madelaine Green is visiting relatives in Hickman this week.

J. S. Griffith and family spent Saturday and Sunday in Hickman.

Rev. Walton Stigler and family moved to Ridgely, Tenn., this week.

Herman Cloar and family were the guests of Mrs. Cloar's sister, Mrs. Cassie Isbell, Sunday.

NOTHING DOING YET.

The Reublican nominating convention is still on, having convened in Chicago Tuesday. Up to this morning no nomination had been made. A tug of war is on between Taft and Roosevelt, and the ground covered so far gives Taft the best of it. The first real showing of strength was pulled off when a vote was taken on the contested delegations. The Taft forces polled a vote of 564 against Roosevelt's 510. There is talk of a dark horse, but should Taft get the nomination it is conceded that Roosevelt will bolt—in fact the colonel has as good as said so himself—and a new Progressive Republican party will be the result. This is the hottest fight ever waged in the Republican party.

Highest Patent Flour 75c.—A. S. Barkett's West Hickman Store.

Rev. H. B. Williams, of the Baptist Church, will hold the memorial service in connection with the I. O. O. F. decoration at the City Cemetery next Sunday afternoon.

Your Money Back if Not Satisfied.

Ellison's Grocery

Incorporated.

Meat Shop

and

Variety Store

Everything for the Table and for Household Use.

To-Day---

Fresh Tomatoes
Cucumbers
Pieplant
New Turnips
Soup Bunches
Green Peppers
Spinach
Squash
Radishes

Green Onions
Watermelons
Fresh Peaches
New Apples
Fresh Pineapples
Green Beans
New Potatoes
Blackberries
Cantaloupes

Looked for this week

Young Lamb

Juicy, Tender Beef

Fresh Young Pork

Ellison's Grocery

Incorporated.

Saving money is like



planting your garden

When you plant money in the bank you expect it to bring you a harvest of profit and pleasure—same as your garden.

And like the produce of your garden it grows best with careful attention—till it becomes a harvest—a fortune. NOW is "planting time." Think it over.

The Peoples Bank

Solicits Your Patronage.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTOR:

A. O. Caruthers, President. B. G. Hale, Sr., Vice President.
C. B. Travis, Cashier. J. H. Russell, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS: W. S. Ellison, J. A. Townsend, Wm. Shaw, John R. Luten, H. P. Johnson, T. A. Prather, Jr., J. L. Glover.

See The Courier for Wedding Invitations

TAKE IT EASY



about your ice if we are serving you. For there won't be any disappointments. We'll be around regularly to keep your refrigerator filled and your food from spoiling. Haven't ordered ice from us? Well, you ought to, and at once. We are supplying most of your neighbors. Why not you too.

Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

Incorporated.

JOHN DILLON, Jr., Manager.

Be Careful

We are installing a "DAY CIRCUIT," and our lines will carry 2300 volts of electricity twenty-four hours per day.

Telephone and Telegraph employees are especially warned to avoid contact with our system.

Hickman Ice & Coal Co.

J. T. DILLON, Manager



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a mission friendly by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II—Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III—The Major attends a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV—Trouble is started over a wall, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, (the Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

CHAPTER V—Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British army, who agrees to a duel.

CHAPTER VI—The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape.

CHAPTER VII—The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII—Captain Grant and rangers arrive and search the blacksmith shop in vain for the spy.

CHAPTER IX—Lawrence joins the minute men who capture Grant and his train.

CHAPTER X—Major Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men.

CHAPTER XI—Lawrence's captors lock him in a strong cell, where he meets Peter the jailer.

CHAPTER XII—Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt escape as "some one" will send for him.

CHAPTER XIII—Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances.

CHAPTER XIV—Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house and that she was in command of the party that attacked and captured him.

CHAPTER XV—The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises.

CHAPTER XVI—After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidences of a battle and a dead man across the threshold.

CHAPTER XVII—Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins.

CHAPTER XVIII—Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up at once.

CHAPTER XIX—Miss Mortimer appears, explains the mystery and Lawrence is held a prisoner of war, and is again locked in the strong room.

CHAPTER XX—Lawrence escapes through plans arranged by the Lady and sees Grant attack Miss Mortimer.

CHAPTER XXI—Grant is knocked out by Lawrence, who comes to Miss Mortimer's relief, and then makes his escape.

CHAPTER XXII—Captain Grant's base villainy revealed.

CHAPTER XXIII—Lawrence returns to Valley Forge, where he learns more of Grant's perfidy.

CHAPTER XXIV—Washington forces Clinton to battle and Lawrence gets a trace of Eric Mortimer.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Fight at Monmouth.

The next day—Sunday, the twenty-eighth of June, 1778—dawned with cloudless sky, hot, sultry, the warmest day of the year. Not a breath of air stirred the leaves, and in the tree branches above us birds sang gleefully. Before daybreak we, who had been permitted to sleep for a few hours, were aroused by the sentries, and, in the gray dawn, partook of a meager breakfast. A fresh supply of ammunition was brought up and distributed among the men, and, before sunrise, we were in line, stripped for a hot day's work, eagerly awaiting orders. I can make no pretense at describing in any detail, or sequence, the memorable action at Monmouth Court House, but must content myself with depicting what little I saw upon the firing line of Maxwell's brigade. We advanced slowly eastward over a gently rolling country, diversified by small groves. In advance was a thin line of skirmishers, and to left and right were Dickinson's and Wayne's men, their muskets gleaming in the sunlight. Early the rumor crept about among us that Lee had come up during the night with fresh troops, and assumed command.

Who led us was of but small consequence, however, as there was now no doubt in any mind but what battle was inevitable. Already to the south echoed a sound of firing where Morgan had uncovered a column of Dragoons. Then a courier from Dickinson dashed along our rear seeking Lee, scattering broadcast the welcome news that Knyphausen and his Hessians, the van of the British movement, were approaching. With a cheer of anticipation, the soldiers flung aside every article possible to discard, and pressed recklessly forward. Before we moved a mile my horse became so lame, I was obliged to dismount, and proceed on foot. Never have I experienced a hotter sun, or a more sultry air. Rapid marching was impossible, yet by nine o'clock we had passed the Freehold meeting house, and were halted in the protection of a considerable wood, the men dropping to the ground in the grateful shadow. Maxwell came along back of our line, his horse walking slowly, as the general mopped his streaming red face. He failed to recognize me among the others until I stepped out into the boiling

sun, and spoke:

"What is that firing to the right, general? Are the Jersey militia in action?"

He drew up his horse with a jerk. "That you, Lawrence? Can't tell anybody in this shirt-sleeve brigade. What's become of your horse?"

"Gave out yesterday, sir. Have been on foot ever since. Is it going to be a fight?"

The grip of his hand tightened on the saddle pommel, his eyes following the irregular line of exhausted men.

"Yes, when Washington gets up; you need never doubt that. We'd be at it now, but for Charles Lee. I'd like well to know what has come over that man of late—the old spirit seems to have left him. Aye! It's Dickinson and Morgan out yonder, wasting good powder and ball on a handful of Dragoons.



We Were but a Handful—a Single Thin Line.

goons. Wayne has been ordered forward, and then back, until he is too mad to swear, and I am but little better. By the Eternal! you should have heard Lafayette, when he begged permission to send us in. 'Sir,' said Lee, 'you do not know British soldiers; we cannot stand against them; we shall certainly be driven back at first, and must be cautious.' Returned the Frenchman: 'It may be so, general; but British soldiers have been beaten, and may be again; at any rate I am disposed to make the trial.' 'Tis not like General Lee,' I broke in. 'He has ever been a reckless fighter. Has the man lost his wits?' Maxwell leaned over, so his words should not carry beyond my ear.

"Tis envy of Washington, to my mind," he said soberly. "He has opposed every plan in council, imagining, no doubt, a failure of campaign may make him the commander-in-chief. There comes a courier now."

The fellow was so streaked with dust as to be scarcely recognizable, and he wiped the perspiration from his eyes to stare into our faces.

"General Maxwell?"

"Yes; what is it?"

"Compliments of General Lee, sir, and you will retire your troops toward the Freehold Meeting House, forming connection there with General Scott."

"Retreat! Good God, man! we haven't fired a shot."

"Those were the orders, sir. It that Scott, over yonder?"

Maxwell nodded, too angered for words. Then, as the courier galloped away, turned in his saddle.

"By heaven! I suppose we must do it, Lawrence. But what folly! What asininity! We've got the Redcoats hemmed in, and did you ever see a better field? Pray God I may hear Washington when he comes up. I'd rather be dead then, than Charles

Lee."

We gave the orders, and the men fell back sullenly, swearing fiercely as they caught the rebellious spirit of their officers. Scarcely able to breathe in the hot, stagnant air, caked with foul mud to the waist, we attained the higher ground, and dropped helpless. Even from here the enemy were invisible, although we could see the smoke of their guns, and hear distant crackle of musketry. I sat up, staring through the heat waves toward the eminence on the left where Wayne's men remained, showing dimly against the trees. A group of horsemen were riding down the slope, heading toward our line. As they came into the sandy plain below and skirted the morass, I recognized Lee in advance, mounted on a black horse flecked with foam. Twice he paused, gazing across the hills through leveled field glasses, and then rode up the steep ascent to our rear. Maxwell met him not twenty feet from where I lay.

"What does this mean, sir?" Lee thundered hoarsely. "Why are your men lying strewn about in this unsoldierly manner, General Maxwell? Are you unaware, sir, that we are in the presence of the enemy?"

Maxwell's face fairly blazed, as he straightened in the saddle, but before his lips could form an answer, a sudden cheer burst out from the crest of the hill, and I saw men leaping to their feet, and waving their hats. The next instant across the summit came Washington, a dozen officers clattering behind, his face stern-set and white, as he rode straight toward Lee.

"What is the meaning of this retreat, General Lee? My God, sir, how do you account for such disorder and confusion?" he exclaimed, his voice ringing above the uproar, his angry eyes blazing into Lee's face. "Answer me."

The other muttered some reply I failed to catch.

"That's not true," returned Washington, every word stinging like a whip. "It was merely a covering party which attacked you. Why did you accept command, sir, unless you intended to fight?"

"I did not deem it prudent, General Washington, to bring on a general engagement."

"You were to obey my orders, sir, and you know what they were. See! They are coming now!"

He wheeled his horse about, pointing with one hand across the valley. "Major Cain, have Oswald bring up his guns at once; Lieutenant McNeill, ride to Ramsey and Stewart; have their troops on the ridge within ten minutes—General Maxwell, these are your men?"

"They are, sir."

"Hold this line at any cost, the reserves will be up presently."

As he drew his horse about he again came face to face with Lee, who sat his saddle sullenly, his gaze on the ground. Washington looked at him a moment, evidently not knowing what to say. Then he asked quietly:

"Will you retain command on this height, or, not, sir?"

"It is equal to me where I command."

"Then I expect you will take proper means for checking the enemy."

"I shall not be the first to leave the ground; your orders shall be obeyed."

What followed was but a medley of sight and sound. I saw Washington ride to the left; heard Lee give a hurried order, or two; then I was at the rear of our own line strengthening it for assault. There was little enough time left.

Under the smoke of several batteries, whose shells were ripping open the side of the hill, the British were advancing in double line, the sun gleaming on their bayonets, and revealing the uniforms of different corps.

"Steady, men! Steady!" voice after voice caught up the command. "Hold your fire!"

"Wait until they reach that fallen tree!" I added.

Every man of us had a gun, officers, all. Countless as though we came from the haying field, the perspiration streaming down our faces, we waited. The rifle barrels glowed brown in the sun, as the keen eyes took careful sight. We were but a handful, a single thin line; if the reserves failed we would be driven back by mere force of numbers, yet before we went that slope should be strewn with dead. Crashing up from the rear came Oswald with two guns, wheeling into position, the depressed muzzles spouting destruction. Yet those red and blue lines came on; great openings

(Continued on another page.)

CHILD HAD ECZEMA

MOTHER SAYS SAXO SALVE MADE HER WELL.

"My little girl suffered with eczema on her hands for nearly a year and reading about Saxo Salve one day I bought a tube and found it helped her. After using two tubes my baby's hands are entirely well." Mrs. E. P. Hook, 224 E. 17th street, Connersville, Ind.

In all forms of eczema, and all other crusted or scaly humors and eruptions, Saxo Salve allays the itching at once, and penetrates the pores of the skin, reaching the very roots of the disease with its germ-destroying, healing power and soon banishes the eruption, leaving the skin smooth and unscarred.

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Lee."

We gave the orders, and the men fell back sullenly, swearing fiercely as they caught the rebellious spirit of their officers. Scarcely able to breathe in the hot, stagnant air, caked with foul mud to the waist, we attained the higher ground, and dropped helpless. Even from here the enemy were invisible, although we could see the smoke of their guns, and hear distant crackle of musketry. I sat up, staring through the heat waves toward the eminence on the left where Wayne's men remained, showing dimly against the trees. A group of horsemen were riding down the slope, heading toward our line. As they came into the sandy plain below and skirted the morass, I recognized Lee in advance, mounted on a black horse flecked with foam. Twice he paused, gazing across the hills through leveled field glasses, and then rode up the steep ascent to our rear. Maxwell met him not twenty feet from where I lay.

"What does this mean, sir?" Lee thundered hoarsely. "Why are your men lying strewn about in this unsoldierly manner, General Maxwell? Are you unaware, sir, that we are in the presence of the enemy?"

Maxwell's face fairly blazed, as he straightened in the saddle, but before his lips could form an answer, a sudden cheer burst out from the crest of the hill, and I saw men leaping to their feet, and waving their hats. The next instant across the summit came Washington, a dozen officers clattering behind, his face stern-set and white, as he rode straight toward Lee.

"What is the meaning of this retreat, General Lee? My God, sir, how do you account for such disorder and confusion?" he exclaimed, his voice ringing above the uproar, his angry eyes blazing into Lee's face. "Answer me."

The other muttered some reply I failed to catch.

"That's not true," returned Washington, every word stinging like a whip. "It was merely a covering party which attacked you. Why did you accept command, sir, unless you intended to fight?"

"I did not deem it prudent, General Washington, to bring on a general engagement."

"You were to obey my orders, sir, and you know what they were. See! They are coming now!"

He wheeled his horse about, pointing with one hand across the valley. "Major Cain, have Oswald bring up his guns at once; Lieutenant McNeill, ride to Ramsey and Stewart; have their troops on the ridge within ten minutes—General Maxwell, these are your men?"

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(Continued on another page.)

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

No. 80. One lot 75x150 in Southern Heights, with privilege of additional ground if wanted. Small barn on lot. Walks, light and water at front of property.

No. 81. Two residences on lot 100 by 180. One 10-room house, one 4-room house. Located on Troy avenue. Well improved and in good neighborhood. Small house rents at \$8 and large at \$15.

No. 82. Nice 8-room residence, bath, etc. Located on corner lot. About three blocks from business section. Lot 66299.

No. 83. Nice corner lot in Henry Addition. Large enough for two houses, or one house and good garden. Located near northern extremity of the addition.

No. 84. Residence of 8 rooms located in heart of business section. Fine location for business man. \$2600 cash will swing deal.

No. 85. 1280 acres cut over timber land in Cash river bottom; does not overflow, fine soil and fine body of land. Would make dandy farm when cleared. Two miles from railroad; 10 miles from Jonesboro, Ark. Will sell all or part of tract for half cash on long time payments. Price per acre \$15. Easily worth \$50 when cleared.

No. 86. Farm of 93 acres, 50 in cultivation, rest timber. Ad. high, dry bottom land, under wire fence, good 4-room house, large barn, two wells, small orchard, soil dark loam. Farm will produce fine corn, cotton, hay, fruits, etc. Quarter mile from railroad station. Price \$45 with terms if wanted. Near Jonesboro, Ark.

No. 87. Forty acre farm, 25 acres in cultivation; 10 acres bottom, balance ridge. Good 2-room house, barn, good water, on 2 public roads, fine land. Near school and half mile to railroad station, 6 miles from Jonesboro. Fine fruit and poultry farm; also cotton and corn, etc. Price \$27.50 an acre; terms if wanted.

No. 88. Four lots, each built on good level ground in Southern Heights. Broad street in front, concrete walks on both sides, water mains and sewer already in. Will sell one or more lots to suit purchaser. This property comes under special restrictions—no negroes, no surface closets, no residence to cost less than \$1,000. Best residence section in Hickman, with no city taxes. This addition was opened last year and eight new houses have gone up; others will go up this spring.

No. 89. Nice 6 room residence, almost new, lot 60x150, outbuildings, city water, etc., located in southeast part of town in splendid neighborhood, and close to Hickman College. Place will bear close inspection. For \$1650 you can get a deed to this pretty little house.

No. 90. The Dr. H. E. Prather home, located in one of the best neighborhoods in the city, with magnificent river view. House contains seven rooms, city water, electric lights, outbuildings, etc., with big, roomy lot. A very desirable place for a home for any business man. \$2000 will buy it; easy terms.

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If you are nervous, run-down, sickly, lack energy, ambition, feel "all in," use Mayon's Special Nerve Remedy. No internal medicine to disorder the stomach or upset the system. Gets right to the seat of the trouble. In a short time you will feel like a new man or woman. It restores strength, renews vitality, gives a healthy appetite and natural sleep, and makes life worth living. The most reliable remedy in the world for all nervous afflictions. Prompt, sure relief. Try it, note results. Write for free booklet.

Special Offer:

For a short time we will send to any one interested a regular \$1.00 bottle for 25 cents to prove its worth.

MAYON SPINAL REMEDY CO.
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Don't be deceived by too much talk about cheap shingles. We will sell you the same goods for less money and can furnish you a better shingle if you want it.—C. M. Yates Shingle Co.

"MY LADY OF DOUBT."—Continued.

were ploughed through them, but the living mass closed up. They were at the fallen tree, beyond, when we poured our volleys into their very faces. We saw them waver as that storm of lead struck; the center seemed to give way, leaving behind a ridge of motionless bodies; then it surged forward again, led by a waving flag, urged on by gesticulating officers.

"The cavalry! The cavalry!"

They were coming around the end of the morass, charging full tilt upon the right of our line. I saw that end crumble up, and, a moment later, scarcely realizing what had occurred we were racing backward, firing as we ran, and stumbling over dead bodies.

Maxwell rallied us beyond the causeway, swearing manfully as he drove us into position behind a low stone wall. Again and again they charged us, the artillery fire shattering the wall into fragments. Twice we came to bayonets and clubbed guns, battling hand to hand, and Wayne was forced so far back upon the left, that we were driven into the edge of the wood for protection. But there we held, out front a blaze of fire. It seemed to me the horror of that struggle would never end. Such heat, such thirst, the black powder smoke in our nostrils, the dead under foot, the cries of the wounded, the incessant roar of the guns. Again and again it was hand to hand; I could scarcely tell who faced us, so fierce the melee, so suffocating the smoke; I caught glimpses of British Grenadiers, of Hessians, of Queen's Rangers. Once I thought I heard Grant's nasal voice amid the infernal uproar. Stewart and Ramsey came to our support; Oswald got his guns upon an eminence, opening a deadly fire; Livingston's regiment charged, and, with a cheer, we leaped forward also, mad with the battle fever, and flung them back, back down that deadly slope. It was not in flesh and blood to stand; we cut the center like a wedge, and drove them pell-mell to where Lee had been in the morning. Here they rallied, flanked by thick woods and morasses. Too exhausted to follow, our men sank breathless to the ground.

It was already sunset, and our work done. The artillery still already, and I could see long lines of troops—Poor's and the Carolina brigade—moving to the right. Night came on, however, without more fighting, and, as soon as we had recovered sufficiently, we devoted ourselves to the care of the wounded.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Road to Philadelphia.

It must have been 10 o'clock, and, if I had slept at all, I was scarcely conscious of it. All about me the men lay outstretched upon the ground, still in their shirt-sleeves, as they had fought, their guns beside them. The night was clear and hot, scarcely a breath of air moving. Here and there against the sky-line passed the dark silhouette of a sentinel. There was no sound of firing only an occasional footfall to break the silence of the night. The wounded had been taken to the field hospitals at the rear; down in our front lay the bodies of the dead, and among these shone the dim lights of lanterns where the last searching parties were yet busy at their gruesome task. I was weary enough to sleep, every muscle of my body aching with fatigue, but the excitement of the day, the possibility of the morrow, left me restless. I had received no wound, other than a slight thrust with a bayonet, yet felt as though pummeled from head to foot. The victory was ours—the army realized this truth clearly enough; we had repulsed the red-coats, driven them back with terrible losses; we had seen their lines shrivel up under our fire, officers and men falling, and the remnant fleeing in disorder. It meant nothing now that a force outnumbering us yet remained intact, and in strong position. Flushed with victory, knowing now we could meet the best of them, we longed for the morrow to dawn so we might complete the task.

I reviewed the vivid incidents of the day, looking up at the stars, and wondered who among those I knew were yet living, who were dead. I thought of others in those lines of the enemy, whom I had known, speculating on their fate. Then along our rear came a horseman or two, riding slowly. A sentry halted them, and I arose on one elbow to listen.

"Lawrence? Yes, sir, Major Lawrence is lying over there by the scrub oak."

I got to my feet, as the first rider approached.

"This you, Lawrence?" asked a voice I instantly recognized as Hamilton's. "You fellows all look alike tonight. Where is your horse, major?"

"I have been on foot all day, sir," I answered saluting.

"Ah, indeed; well, you will have need for a horse tonight. Wainwright," turning to the man with him, "is your mount fresh?"

"Appears to be, sir; belonged to a British dragoon this morning."

"Let Major Lawrence have him. Major, ride with me."

We passed back slowly enough toward the rear of the troops, through the field hospitals, and along the edge of a wood, where a battery of artillery was encamped. We rode boot to boot, and Hamilton spoke earnestly.

"The battle is practically won, Lawrence, in spite of Charles Lee," he said soberly. "Of course there will be fighting tomorrow, but we shall have the red-coats well reined in by

daybreak, and have already captured ammunition enough to make us easy on that score. Poor, and the Carolina men, are over yonder, while Woodford is moving his command to the left. At dawn we'll crush Clinton into fragments. Washington wants to send a despatch through to Arnold in Philadelphia, and I recommended you, as you know the road. He remembered your service before, and was kind enough to say you were the very man. You'll go gladly?"

"I should prefer to lead my own men tomorrow, sir."

"Pshaw! I doubt if we have more than a skirmish. Sir Henry will see his predicament fast enough. Then there will be nothing left to do, but guard prisoners."

"Very well, colonel; I am ready to serve wherever needed."

"Of course you are, man. There should not be much danger connected with this trip, although there will be stragglers in plenty. I'm told that Clinton lost more than three hundred deserters crossing Camden."

Headquarters were in a single-roomed cabin at the edge of a ravine. A squad of cavalymen were in front, their horses tied to a rail fence, but within Washington was alone, except for a single aide, writing at a rude table in the light of a half-dozen



"Pardon Me, Sirs, but There Are Horsemen Ahead."

candles. He glanced up, greeting me with a slight inclination of the head. "A moment, gentlemen."

He wrote slowly, as though framing his sentences with care, occasionally questioning the aide. Once he paused, and glanced across at Hamilton.

"Colonel, do you know a dragoon named Mortimer?"

"I have no recollection of ever having met the man, sir. I have written him orders, however; he is a scout attached to General Lee's headquarters."

"Yes; I recall the name. He is the one who brought us our first definite information this morning of Clinton's position. I remember now, you were not with me when he rode up—young, slender lad, with the face of a girl. I could but notice his eyes; they were as soft and blue as violets! Well, an hour ago he came here for a favor; it seems the boy is a son of Colonel Mortimer, of the queen's rangers."

"Indeed; Wayne reported the colonel killed in front of his lines."

"Not killed, but seriously wounded. The son asked permission to take him home to a place called Elmhurst near Laurel Hill."

"I know the plantation, sir," I said, my interest causing me to interrupt. "It is on the Medford road."

"Ah, you have met the lad, possibly, major," and he turned his face toward me. "The boy interested me greatly."

"No, sir; I endeavored to find him at Lee's headquarters, but failed. I have met his father and sister."

"A lovely girl, no doubt."

"To my mind, yes, sir."

His grave face lighted with a sudden smile.

"I sometimes imagine, Colonel Hamilton," he said quietly, "that this unhappy war might be very pleasantly concluded if we could only turn our young officers over to the ladies of the enemy. Would such a plan meet with your approval, major?"

"I should prefer it to the present

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method."

"No doubt, and Mistress Mortimer?—But let that pass, until we hold council of war upon the subject. Just now we shall have to be content with the more ordinary plans of campaign. I gave the boy permission to remove his father, and they are upon the road ere this. I would that all the British wounded had homes close at hand. You have informed the major of his mission, I presume, Hamilton, and there is nothing I need add."

"He understands clearly, sir."

"Then I will complete the letter. Be seated, gentlemen."

He wrote for several minutes steadily, once pausing to consult a map, signed the paper, and enclosed it in another sheet, across which he scratched a line of address.

"You will deliver this to General Arnold in person, major; do not spare horse-flesh. You were in the action today?"

"With Maxwell's brigade."

"That was a hard fight along the stone wall; you came out unhurt?"

"A slight bayonet wound, sir; nothing to incapacitate me from duty."

"Very well; take ten dragoons as escort. Hamilton will write you an order. I have told Arnold our victory is practically complete. Clinton may slip away in the night, for he is a wily old fox, but he has lost his power to injure us in the Jerseys. I hope to bottle him up before morning, so that any retreat will be impossible, but even if he succeeds in getting his army to the transports at Sandy Hook, he has lost prestige, and the victory is ours. Good-bye, major, and the Lord guard you on your journey."

Ten minutes later, mounted on a rangy sorrel, my dragoon escort trotting behind, I rode south on the Plainsboro road, as swiftly as its terrible condition would warrant.

The evidences of war, the wreckage of battle, were everywhere. Several times we were compelled to leap the stone walls to permit the passage of marching troops being hurried to some new position; several batteries passed us, rumbling grimly through the night, and a squadron of horse galloped by, the troopers greeting us with shouts of inquiry.

We took to the fields, but, as there seemed no end to the procession, I turned my horse's head eastward, confident we were already beyond the British rear-guard, and struck out across country for another north and south road. We advanced now at a swift trot, the sound of our horses' hoofs on the soft turf almost the only noise, and, within an hour, came again to parallel fences, and a well travelled road.

This was the road running a mile, or so, to the west of Elmhurst. It led as straight as any, toward Philadelphia, but whatever stragglers the British army had left behind would be found along here. However, they would probably be scattered fugitives, unwilling to interfere with as strong an armed party as this of mine. If I was alone it would be safer to turn aside. Then, it was a strong temptation to me to pass thus close to Elmhurst. It would be after daylight when we reached there; I might even get a glimpse across the apple orchard of the great white house. Would Claire be there? It seemed to me quite probable, as Eric was taking the wounded colonel home for nursing. The girl's face rose before me against the black night, and my heart beat fast. When I came back, I would ride to Elmhurst—surely she would be there then.

The sergeant touched my arm.

"Pardon me, sir, but there are horsemen ahead."

"Indeed? I was lost in thought, Conroy. Coming this way?"

"No, sir, they seem to be traveling south slowly. I noticed them first as we turned the corner back there; I could see outlines against the sky."

"How large a party? They form merely a lumping shadow to my eyes."

"Not more than three or four, sir, with a covered rig of some kind. They're halted, now; heard us coming, I reckon."

I could perceive the little group, but merely as a black smudge. Then a mounted figure seemed to detach itself from the darkness, and advance toward us.

"Halt your men, sergeant," I said quietly. "I'll ride forward and learn what the fellow wants."

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Escort.

The figure of the man approaching was hardly distinguishable, as he appeared to be leaning well forward over the saddle pommel, yet my eyes caught the glimmer of a star along a pistol barrel, and I drew up cautiously, loosening my own weapon.

"Who comes?" he questioned shortly, the low voice vibrant. "Speak

The Sum and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

Notice W. O. W.

This is to notify members of Elm Camp No. 3, W. O. W., that your dues may be paid to T. C. Bondurant or at the St. Louis Furnishing Co. to T. A. Stark or H. C. Barrett.

Regular meetings on Wednesday night of each week. YOU are urged to be present.

H. McMULLIN, C. C.

T. C. BONDURANT, Clerk

quick!"

"An officer with dispatches," I answered promptly, "riding to Philadelphia—and you?"

"We are taking a wounded man home," was the reply, the speaker riding forward. "Are you Continental?"

"Yes. Major Lawrence, of Maxwell's Brigade."

"Oh!" the exclamation was half smothered, the rider drawing up his horse quickly. I could distinguish the outline of his form now, the straight, slender figure of a boy, wearing the tight jacket of a dragoon, the face shadowed by a broad hat brim.

"Unless I mistake," I ventured cordially, "you must be Eric Mortimer."

Continued Next Week.

Man Coughs and Breaks Ribs.

After a frightful coughing spell a man in Neenah, Wis., felt terrible pains in his side and his doctor found two ribs had been broken. What agony Dr. King's New Discovery would have saved him. A few teaspoonfuls ends a late cough while persistent use routs obstinate coughs, expels stubborn colds or heals weak, sore lungs. "I feel sure it's a Godsend to humanity," writes Mrs. Effie Morton, Columbia, Mo., "for I believe I would have consumed today if I had not used this great remedy." Its guaranteed to satisfy, and you can get a free trial bottle or 50-cent or \$1 size at Helm & Ellison's.

Mean Thing!

Mrs. Henpecke—"John, why are you reading the marriage notices?" Mr. Henpecke—"I just want to see if there isn't somebody married I don't like."—Puck.

If you have something to sell or want to buy, spend 15c or 20c on a Courier want ad and make the deal. They work while you sleep.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce Judge Allen Barkley, of Paducah, McCracken county, Ky., as a candidate to represent the First congressional district of Kentucky in the lower branch of the United States congress, subject to the action of the democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Denny P. Smith, of Cadiz, Trigg county, Ky., as a candidate to represent the First Congressional District of Kentucky in the lower branch of the United States Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Jake Corbett, of Wickliffe, Ballard county, Ky., as a candidate to represent the First Congressional District of Kentucky in the lower branch of the United States Congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

"Nervy" Woman.

A prominent citizen says the "nerviest" woman he ever saw was one who, instead of boarding the car promptly, inquired for the conductor. The conductor was inside the car collecting fares, but hurried to the rear platform.

"I beg your pardon," began the woman, "but is that car coming yonder as crowded as this one?"

"I can't tell from here," returned the conductor, almost savagely, as he gave the signal for the car to proceed.—Indianapolis News.

FOR SALE: Nice four-room residence in East Hickman. House almost new and in good neighborhood. Two lots, each 50x150 go with place. Good garden, fenced, city water. Convenient to depot, schools, etc. \$1,500 buys this place. One-third down, balance to suit purchaser. If interested, ask about No. 94, at Courier office.

When you are happy drink PLEZOL. When you are dry drink PLEZOL. When you look for prosperity drink PLEZOL.

For bargains go to Sullivan Bros.

EXCURSION

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June 28, 1912

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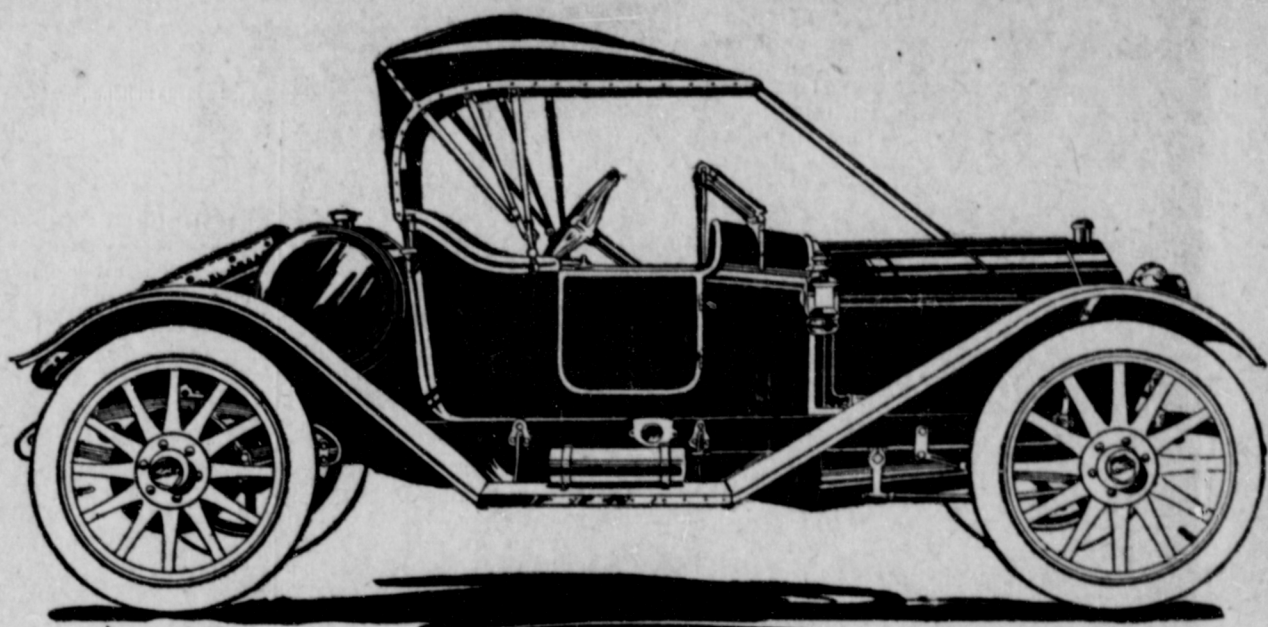
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...AUTOMOBILES...

A New Automobile Co. formed a partnership and went into operation on June 17, 1912, in Hickman, Ky., composed of J. M. Linn, E. J. Stahr, H. E. Curlin. Representing the Marathon Automobiles, all cars have a GUARANTEE against DEFECTS in WORKMANSHIP and MATERIALS for ONE YEAR from date of INVOICE.

OUR TERRITORY, viz.—Hickman, Fulton and Graves County, Ky., and Obion County, Tenn.

We sell ten kinds of Cars and sizes, Light Delivery Wagon and three sizes of Trucks.

We have sold Model L-30 Torpedo Roadster, 30 H. P., \$1,000, and Model K-20 Torpedo Roadster, 20 H. P., \$685.00, in Hickman. Deliveries will be made in about twelve days.

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LINE UPON LINE.

The growler is not wanted anywhere.

True piety never does any bragging on itself.

Trouble always runs to meet the man who goes out to hunt it.

Love never has to be watched to see that it does a full day's work.

The man who wins heaven is the one who is not afraid of losing this world.

The man who thinks only of himself looks at the rights of others through the wrong end of a telescope.

A great deal of preaching is being done in which no effort whatever is made to put the devil out of business.

Many a church member would be almost scared to death if he could only feel his own spiritual pulse, and find out how near dead he is.—Ram's Horn.

POTATO HILL PHILOSOPHY.

It is as easy to be unfair as it is important that you should not be.

A lie about an enemy is a lie as surely as a lie about a friend, but many people don't think so.

When a young man studies law that isn't the worst of it; the worst of it is the country not only gets another lawyer, but another politician.

Some men drift and drift, and if they miss their port, drift into a better one. It isn't that way with me; if I miss my port I go on the rocks. I never had a dollar that was worth more than 80 or 90 cents.

People do not seem to venerate freedom as much as they formerly did. Several states have prohibited the sale and manufacture of liquor, that weak men may not be free to make fools of themselves. And occasionally a bold man asks why some of the other habits of fools are not prohibited.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

The C. M. & G., since the water receded sufficiently for them to begin work, have been working two large forces of men on the road, one crew from each end, and Saturday, these crews met, making the road whole again. The road is receiving local shipments, and car load shipments will be received by July 1st.

CONVENTION NEXT WEEK.

Before the Courier is printed again, the Democrats will doubtless have decided on who shall be their standard-bearer in the presidential campaign of 1912. The nominating convention will be held at Baltimore next Tuesday.

There is talk of a dark horse—W. J. Bryan—but the names of those in the running are Champ Clark, Woodrow Wilson, Judson Harmon, Oscar Underwood and one or two short horses. No one can forecast the action of a national convention hence the out-come is awaited with anxiety. The basis of representation is as follows:

Alabama.....	24
Alaska.....	6
Arizona.....	6
Arkansas.....	18
California.....	26
Colorado.....	12
Connecticut.....	14
District of Columbia.....	6
Delaware.....	6
Florida.....	12
Georgia.....	28
Hawaii.....	6
Idaho.....	8
Illinois.....	58
Indiana.....	30
Iowa.....	26
Kansas.....	20
Kentucky.....	26

Louisiana.....	20
Maine.....	12
Maryland.....	16
Massachusetts.....	36
Michigan.....	30
Minnesota.....	24
Mississippi.....	20
Missouri.....	36
Montana.....	8
Nebraska.....	16
Nevada.....	6
New Hampshire.....	8
New Jersey.....	28
New Mexico.....	8
New York.....	90
North Carolina.....	24
North Dakota.....	10
Ohio.....	48
Oklahoma.....	20
Oregon.....	10
Pennsylvania.....	76
Philippines.....	6
Porto Rico.....	6
Rhode Island.....	10
South Carolina.....	18
South Dakota.....	10
Tennessee.....	24
Texas.....	40
Utah.....	8
Vermont.....	8
Virginia.....	24
Washington.....	14
West Virginia.....	16
Wisconsin.....	26
Wyoming.....	6
Total.....	1,094

MERRILL—BONDURANT.

W. M. Bondurant, one of the proprietors of the Cayce Milling Co., at Cayce, shipped off to St. Louis Monday of last week and was united in marriage with Miss Ida Merrill, a charming young lady of Muskogee, Okla. The wedding was the culmination of a romance of several years. Mr. Bondurant having been located in that section for the past eight years, returning to Cayce only a short time ago. Mr. and Mrs. Bondurant are now at home to their friends at Cayce. The groom is a son of Wiley Bondurant, one of Fulton county's oldest and most prominent families. The Courier joins friends in extending both a hearty welcome to the best county on earth and in wishing them all the good things in life.

FRESH CAKES

In Bulk
Received Today.

Nabisco.
Cocoanut Macaroons.
Cocoanut Croquettes.
Honey Flakes.
Sunnyside Cookies.
Family Mixed.
Halo Cakes.

ELLISON'S GROCERY
Incorporated.

The members of the Smart Set Club were the guests of Miss Mabel Maddox at Woodland Mills Wednesday afternoon and evening, returning on the night train. An elegant six o'clock dinner was enjoyed. Those present were Misses Clois Ledford, Florence Barry, Ira Spradlin, Lyte Reid, Liverne Threlkeld and Mozelle Brasfield.

C. T. Bondurant was called to Union City today on account of the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Harriet Tams, who died last night. The body will be brought to Hickman and buried in the City Cemetery this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Deceased was formerly of this city, and is well known here. Further particulars next week.

FOR SALE: Nice little 50-acre farm, good new 5-room house, also tenant house; located on Dyersburg road, rural route, telephones, etc. Bargain if taken quick; terms to suit. Inquire at this office. No. 98.

FOR RENT: Rooms over the O. K. barber shop and 4-room residence on the hill.—Harry Ellison. tfo

Engraved cards at Courier office, 90c a hundred if plate is furnished.

Drink PLEZOL the new drink. It is Healthful and Invigorating.

The coolest place in town—the Crytal.—H. N. Cowgill, Prop.

Best American Calico 4½c a yard.—A. S. Barkett.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Cut the weeds.

"FIRE."—Kennedy.

Judge McMurry is in Union City, today.

Save money on coal; buy now.—A. A. Faris.

Best Leaf Lard 12½c.—A. S. Barkett's West Hickman.

Quick Meal Gasoline Stoves are the best.—Hickman Hdwe. Co.

A. E. Owen is spending the week in the country with Robt. DeBow.

Best American Calico 4½c a yard at A. S. Barkett's, West Hickman.

See that \$14 Coal Cook Stove—it can't be beat.—Hickman Hdwe. Co.

Best granulated sugar 17½ pounds for \$1.—A. S. Barkett's West Hickman.

Extra fine Bartlett Pears, large can—30c.—Bettsworth & Prather.

Ball game Sunday afternoon—Hickman vs. C. C. F. (Cayce, Crutcheff and Fulton.)

Mrs. F. M. Case and little son, Fred, Jr., have both been on the sick list this week.

WEATHER: Today partly cloudy and warmer; Friday clear with rising temperature.

Mrs. Louis Kilpatrick and daughter have returned to Memphis after a visit with her parents, L. P. Ellison and wife.

Circuit Clerk Morris left today for Dawson, Louisville, Baltimore, Washington and other points to spend his vacation.

There will be no preaching services at the First Methodist Church next Sunday. Sunday School and prayer meeting as usual.

You buy your shirts and collars in Hickman—have them laundered in Hickman. We guarantee satisfaction.—Hickman Steam Laundry.

L. T. Heath, a substantial farmer of route one, has the distinction of getting the first receipt out of the new set of tax books for this year. Sheriff Johnson says the books are ready, and he would be glad if taxpayers would "come early and avoid the rush."

Mrs. Emma Tyler and daughter, Miss Helen, went to Staunton, Va., last week to attend commencement exercises at Stuart Hall, where her daughter, Miss Emma, graduated with highest honors of her class. From there, Mrs. Tyler and daughters went to Roanoke to visit Mrs. Archer Poogher.

"FIRE."—Kennedy.

Mrs. Rufus Phipps is visiting relatives in Union City.

Evan Faris has accepted a position in the Mengel office.

Lawn Swings, Lawn Mowers and Hose.—Hickman Hdwe. Co.

New Process Oil Cook Stove—best in the world.—Hickman Hdwe. Co.

Capt. L. D. Tullis left Sunday for Cairo after a few days' visit at home.

Mrs. Fannie Shaw will probably move to St. Louis in the near future.

All kinds of coal—good, better and best—at summer prices.—A. A. Faris.

Miss Laura Brown entertained a few friends informally Wednesday evening.

Best New Orleans Pea-berry roasted Coffee 25c.—A. S. Barkett's West Hickman Store.

A baby boy was born Tuesday to Will Sullivan and wife. The little fellow lived only two hours.

Mrs. J. E. Fuqua and Mrs. Belle Williams left Thursday for Ripley, Tenn., to visit Mrs. Ed Johnston.

Dr. Dunn and family left today for their home at Arlington after a visit with A. S. Barkett and family.

Miss Etha Turner, who has had charge of the millinery department for Baltzer & Dadds, returned to her home in Hopkinsville this morning.

At East Hickman Chapel Friday evening at 8 o'clock Mr. Holland will conduct prayer service, also Sunday School at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. A full attendance is desired.

Master James Robinson White arrived at the home of C. S. Patterson, June 19, to make his home with Ben C. White and wife. Mother and babe getting along nicely, and the doctor thinks Ben will recover.

J. E. May bought from the trustees of the Beech Grove church yesterday, the old church building. This congregation will erect a new building on the old site in a short time. Ed Pierce has the contract to do the work.

Agent Ross, of the C. M. & G., informs us that his company expects to resume regular freight and passenger service Saturday. On account of the recent overflow, which washed out many miles of their track, this railroad has been out of business since April 1st.

Miss Ella Corum and Lincoln Clymer were united in marriage at Greenfield, Tenn., Sunday, June 9th. The bride is a daughter of N. J. Corum, formerly of this city, and is a most excellent young lady. Mr. Clymer is a prominent young farmer residing near Greenfield. Congratulations.

You Know

that there are some chances whose infrequency makes them doubly worth while, and such a chance is being offered you now in this sale of 1-3 to 1-2 off on broken lots of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Oxfords, Slippers and Pumps. The values are of an astounding nature.

Millet & Alexander

The Home of International Clothes, Swann Hats, Eclipse Shirts, Bostonian and Kneeland Shoes for Men, Imperial Shoes for Ladies, Thayer Shoes for Boys.